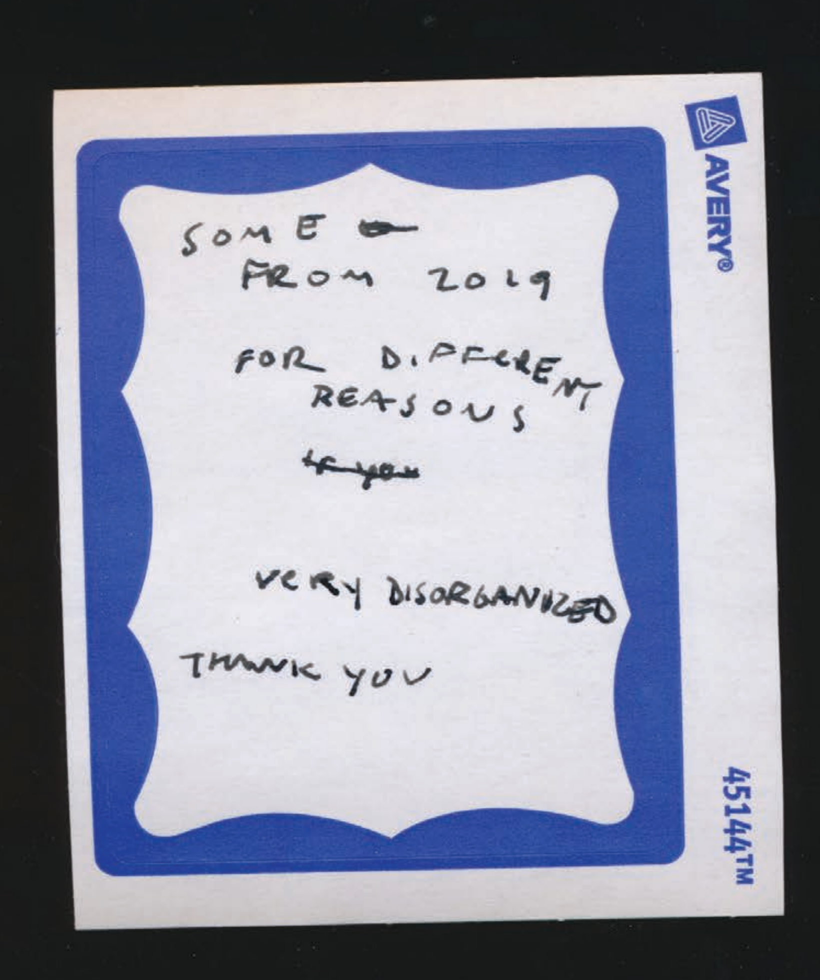

AVERY®
SOME
FROM 2019
FOR DIFFERENT
REASONS
VERY DISORGANIZED
THANK YOU
45144™



Figure 7-5. Crush larnyx, subclavian artery stab.


I SHOULD GO
BUT I HATE TO
LEAVE ALL
THIS
BEHIND!

PLEASE
DON'T LOSE
ANY SLEEP
OVER ME
BABY
I HARDLY
EXIST

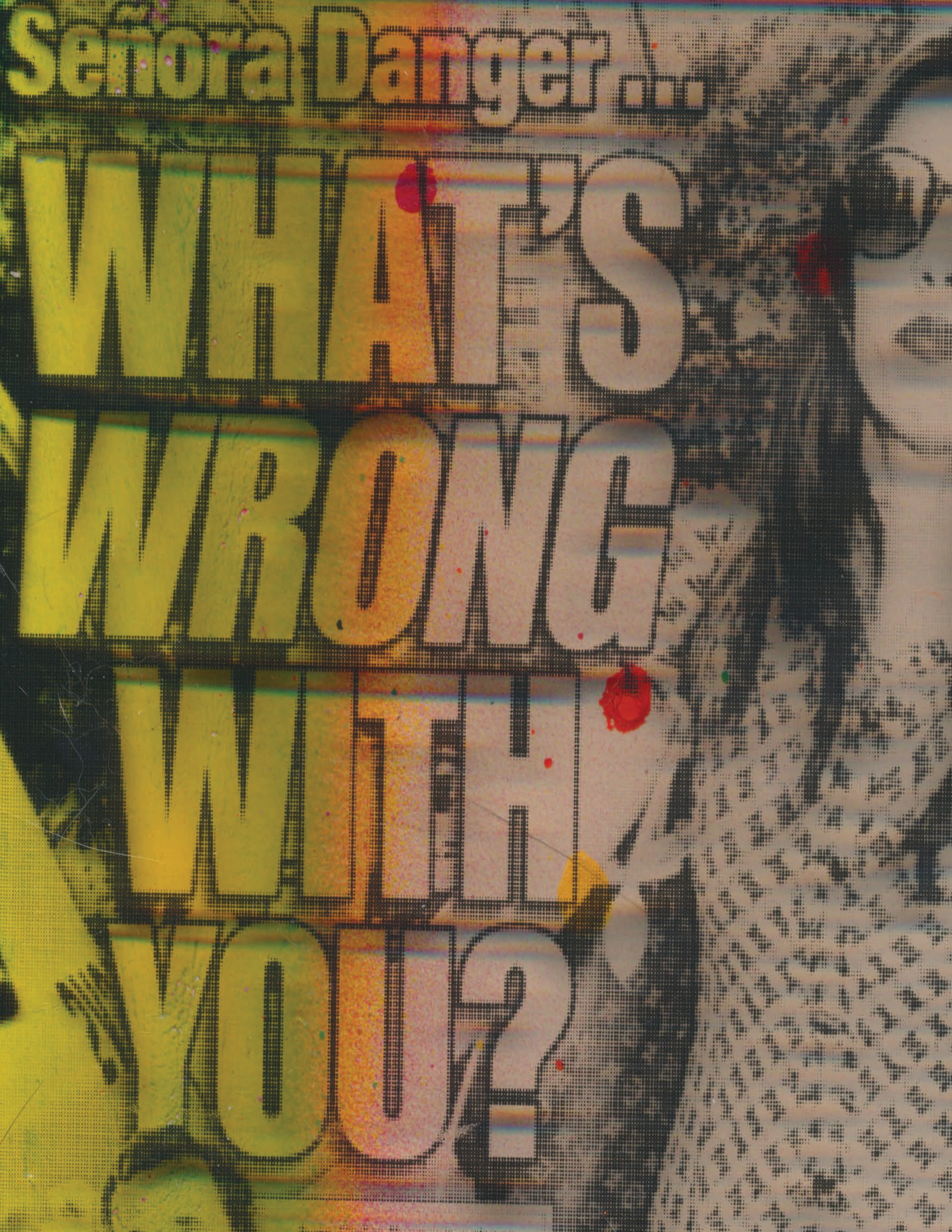
SEX WITH YOU
LIKE A
LOVE LETTER
WRITTEN
IN ALL
CAPITAL
LETTERS

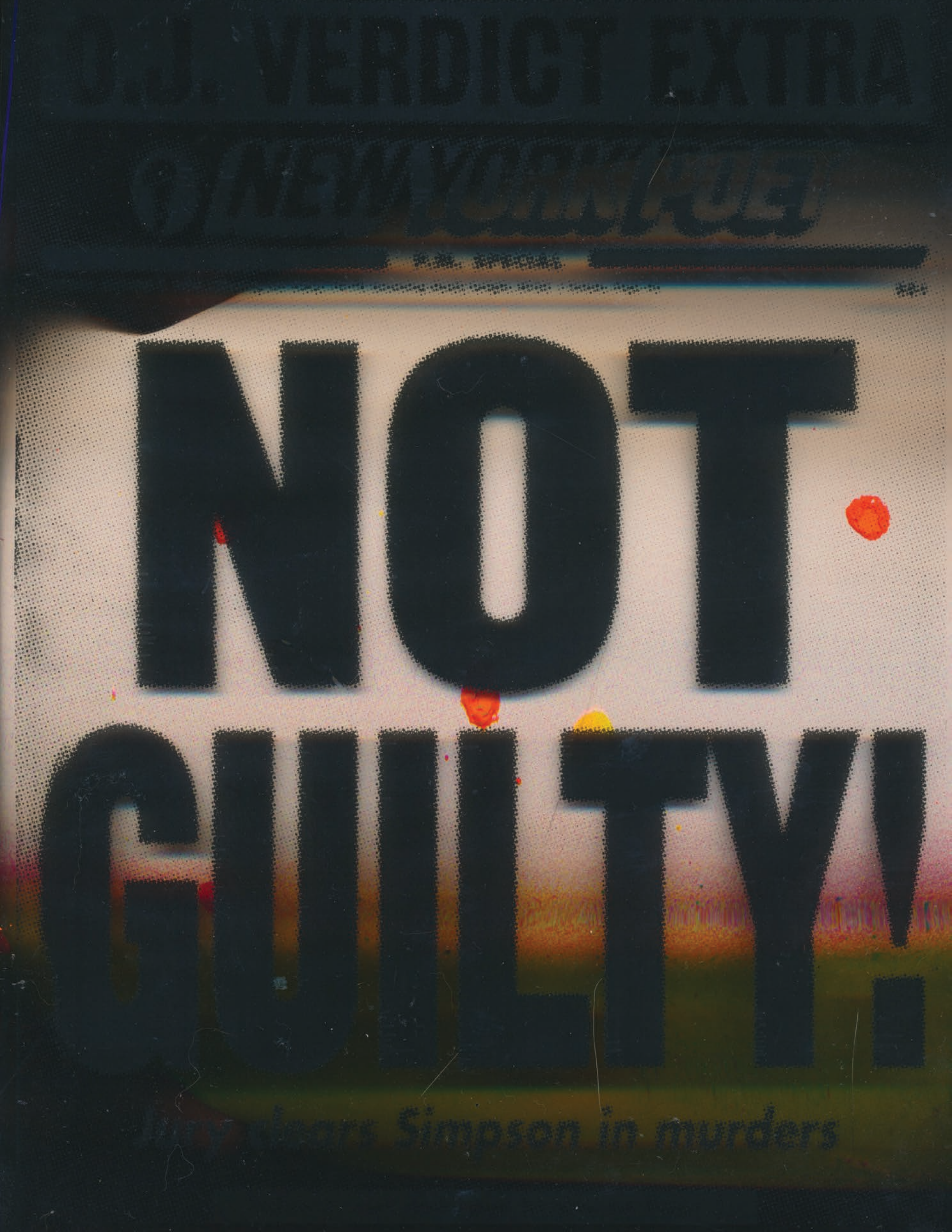
THIS IS INSTEAD OF TELEPHONING BECAUSE I CAN'T LOOK YOU IN THE VOICE

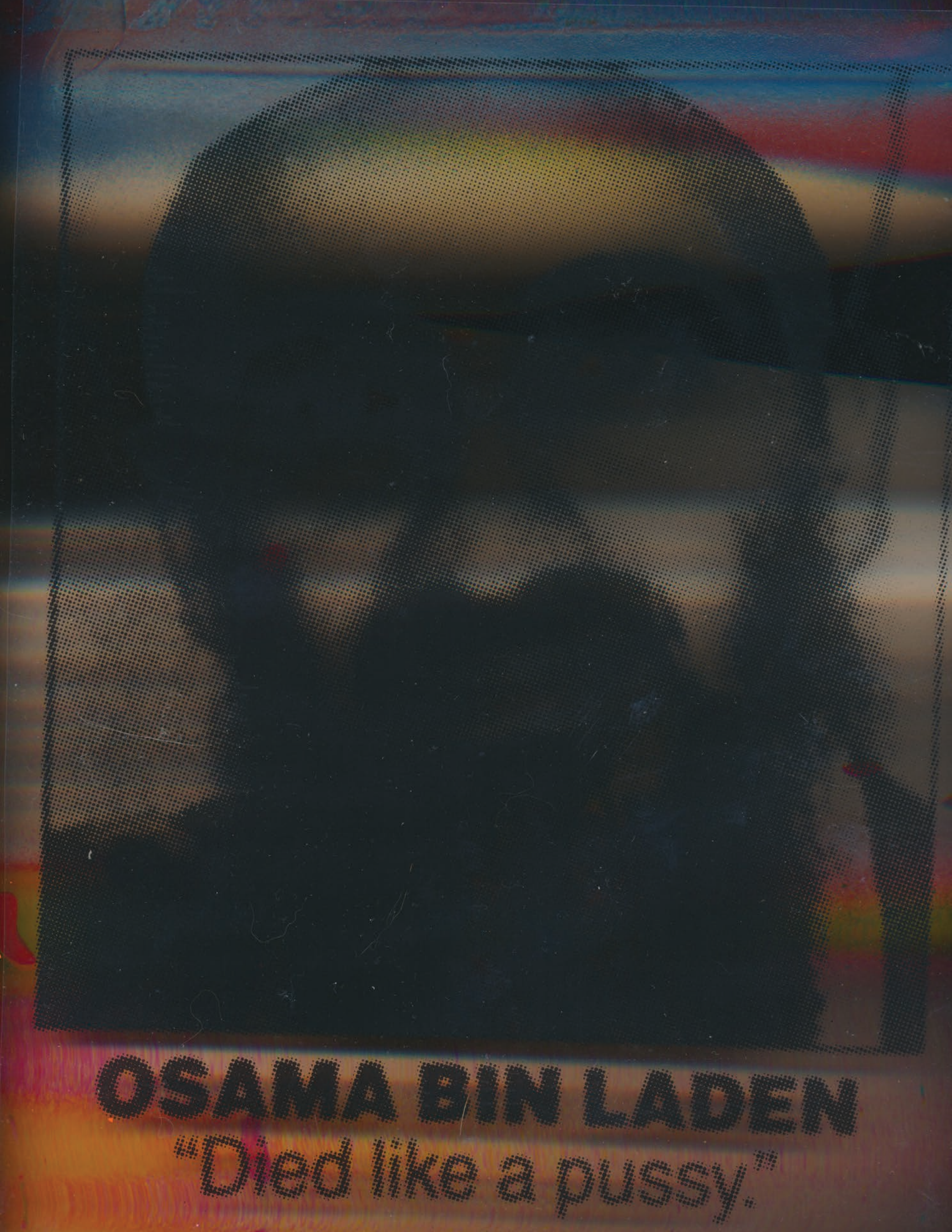
Anything As Universal As Death Must Be A Blessing

After 10 years,
Monica breaks
her silence

MY LIFE SUCKS!


Señora Danger ...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?


O.J. VERDICT EXTRA
NEW YORK POST
NOT GUILTY!
clears Simpson in murders


OSAMA BIN LADEN
"Died like a pussy."



THE CHARIOT.



THE HANGED MAN.


trauma


the violence of nature
having sex when tired
sensitive, volatile
heat before technique
words and caresses


tout
terriblement
everything
terribly


his
books
were
read


his
sins
were
scarlet


hope
less
ness
less
recent
facts
content
to just
see what
happens
just
like us



THE
GUIDING
SPIRIT










more
fucking
love
poems

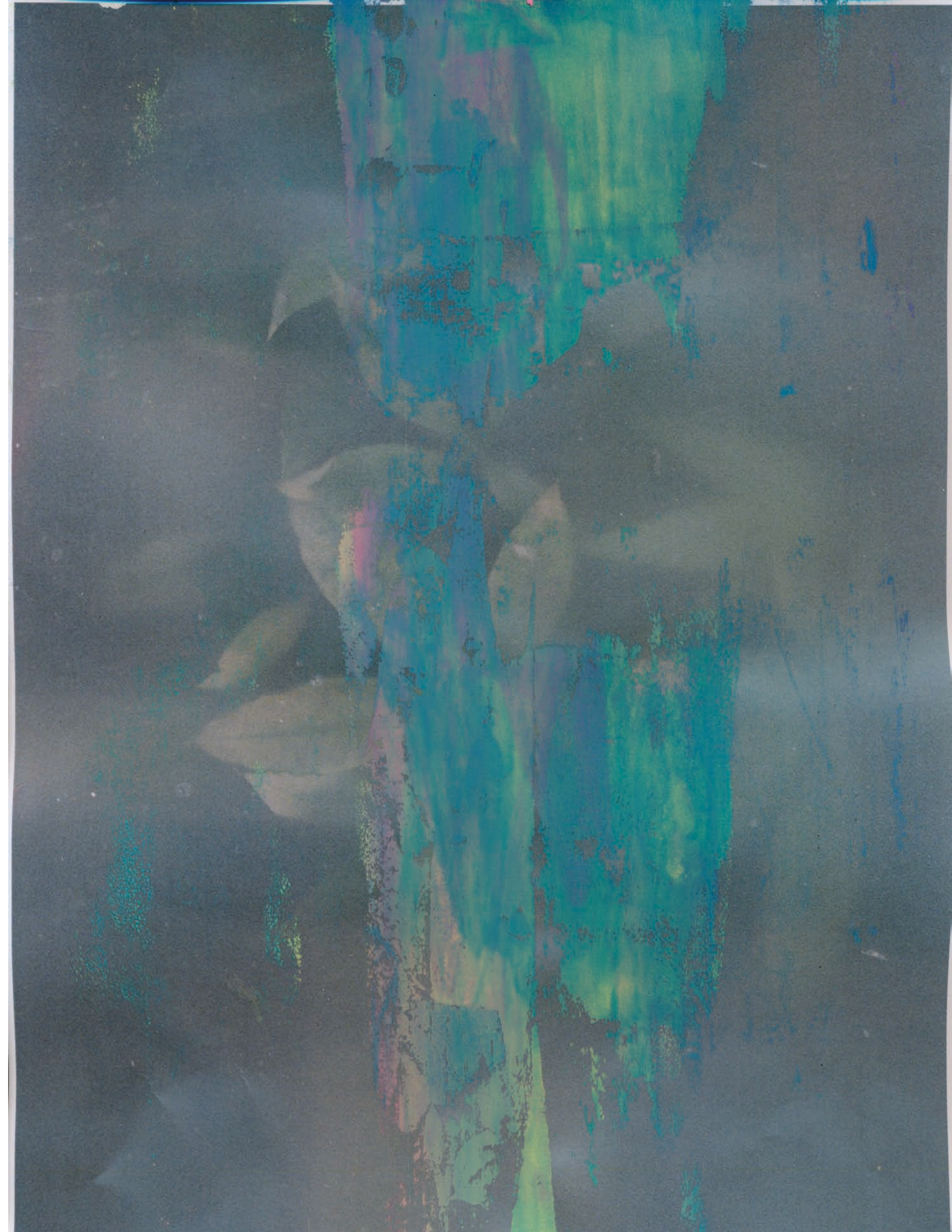

bad
faith
MAUVAISE
FOI


passion
paralyzes
good
taste


destroying is better than creating
lucid to the bitter end

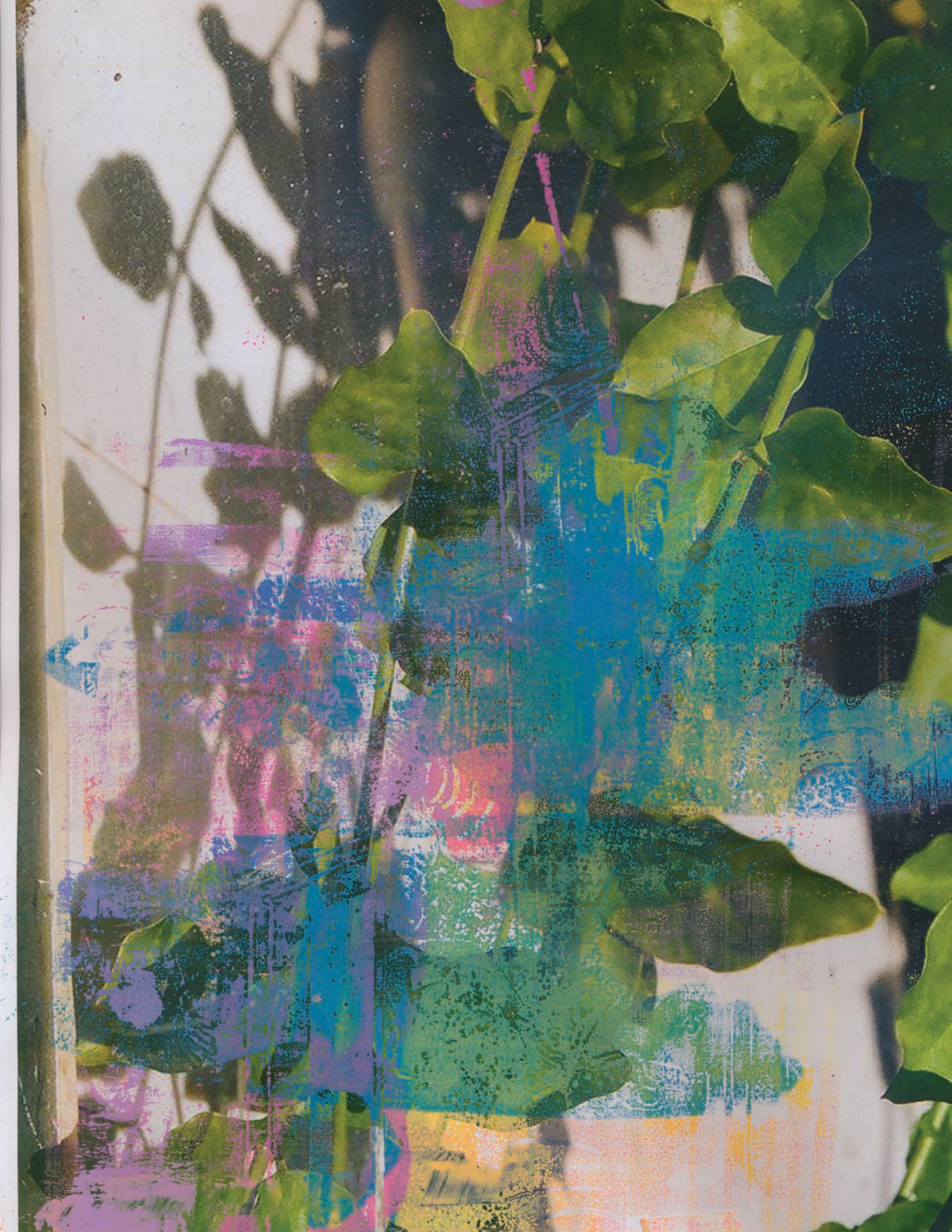


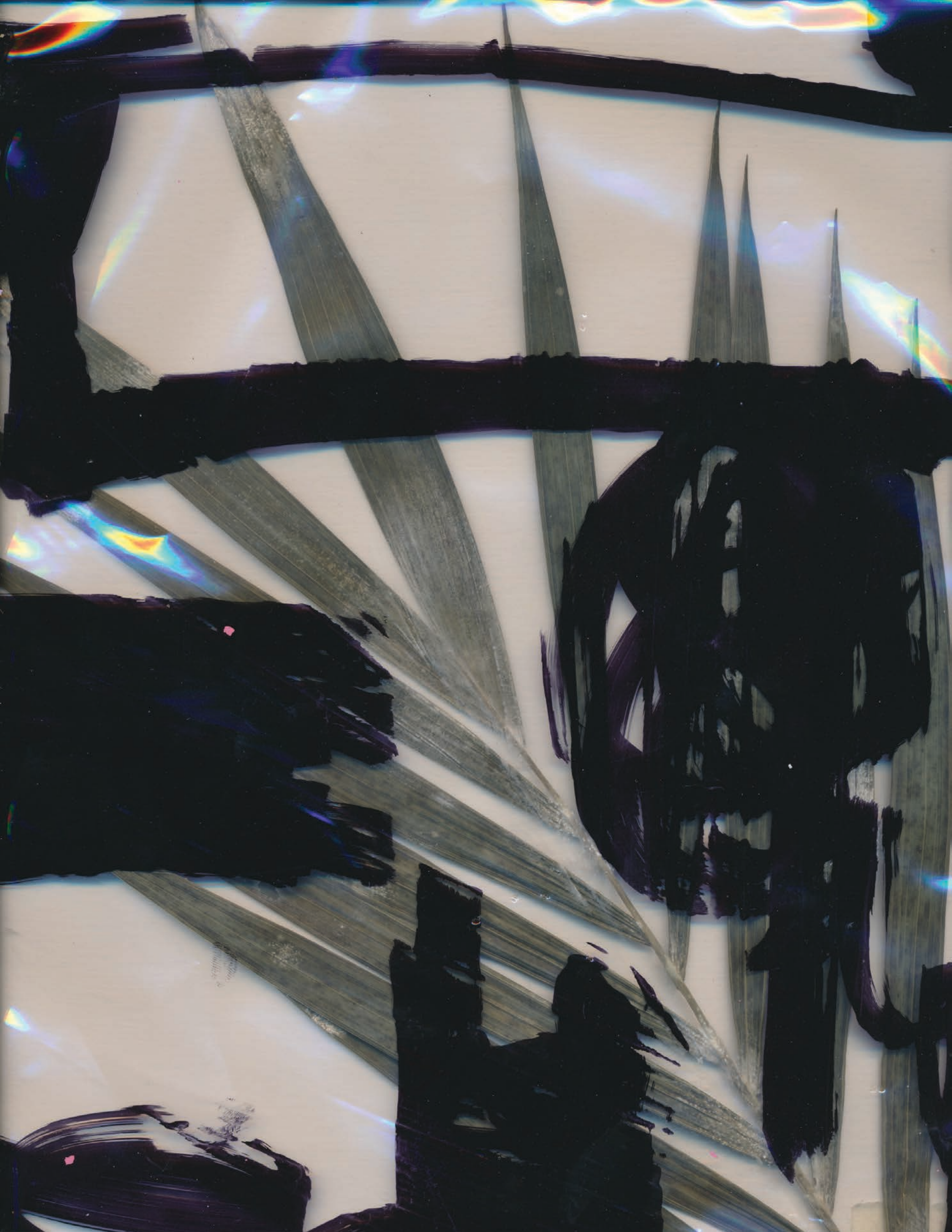




























WEATHER HIGH 2[illegible] C | PARTLY SUNNY | MAP S10

When words fail




5
5



















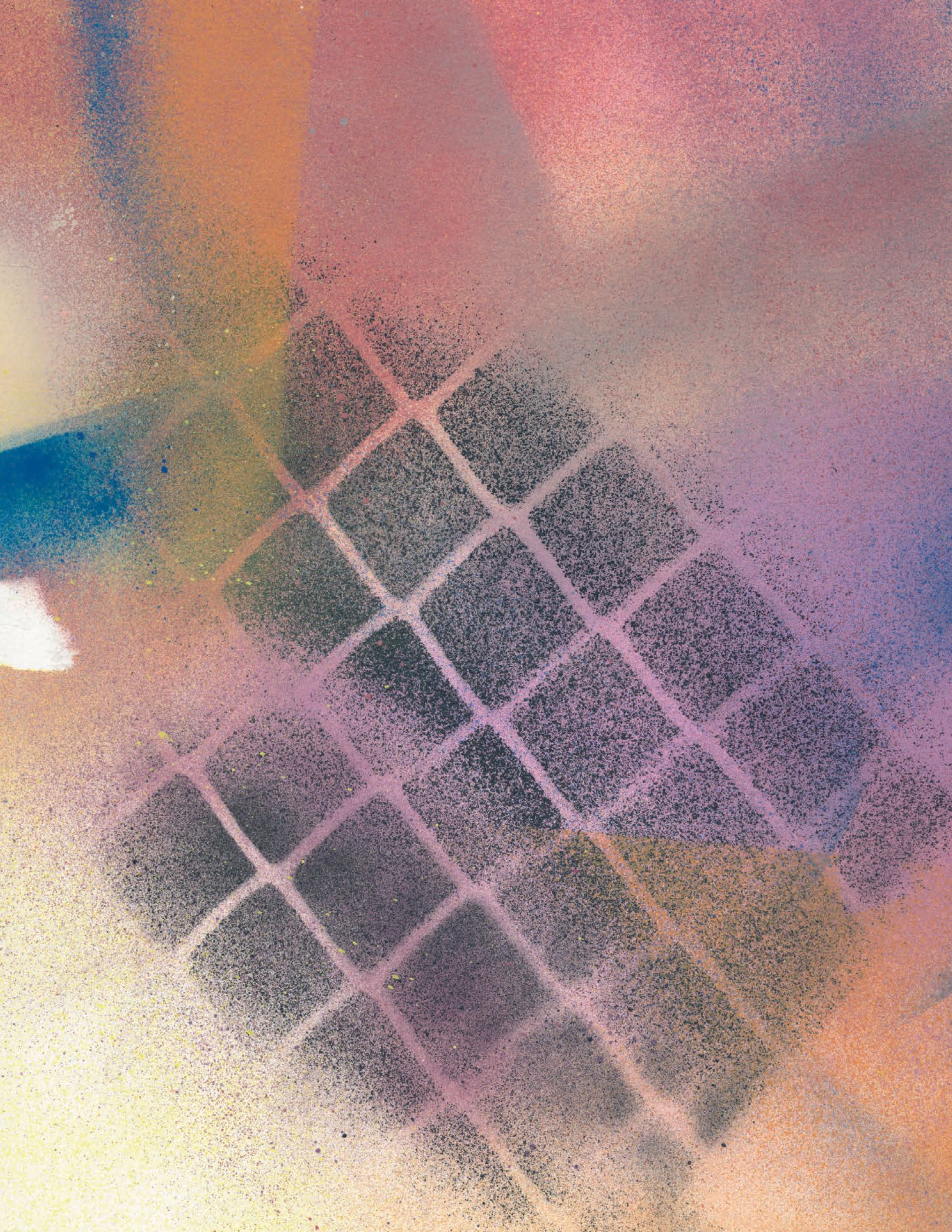






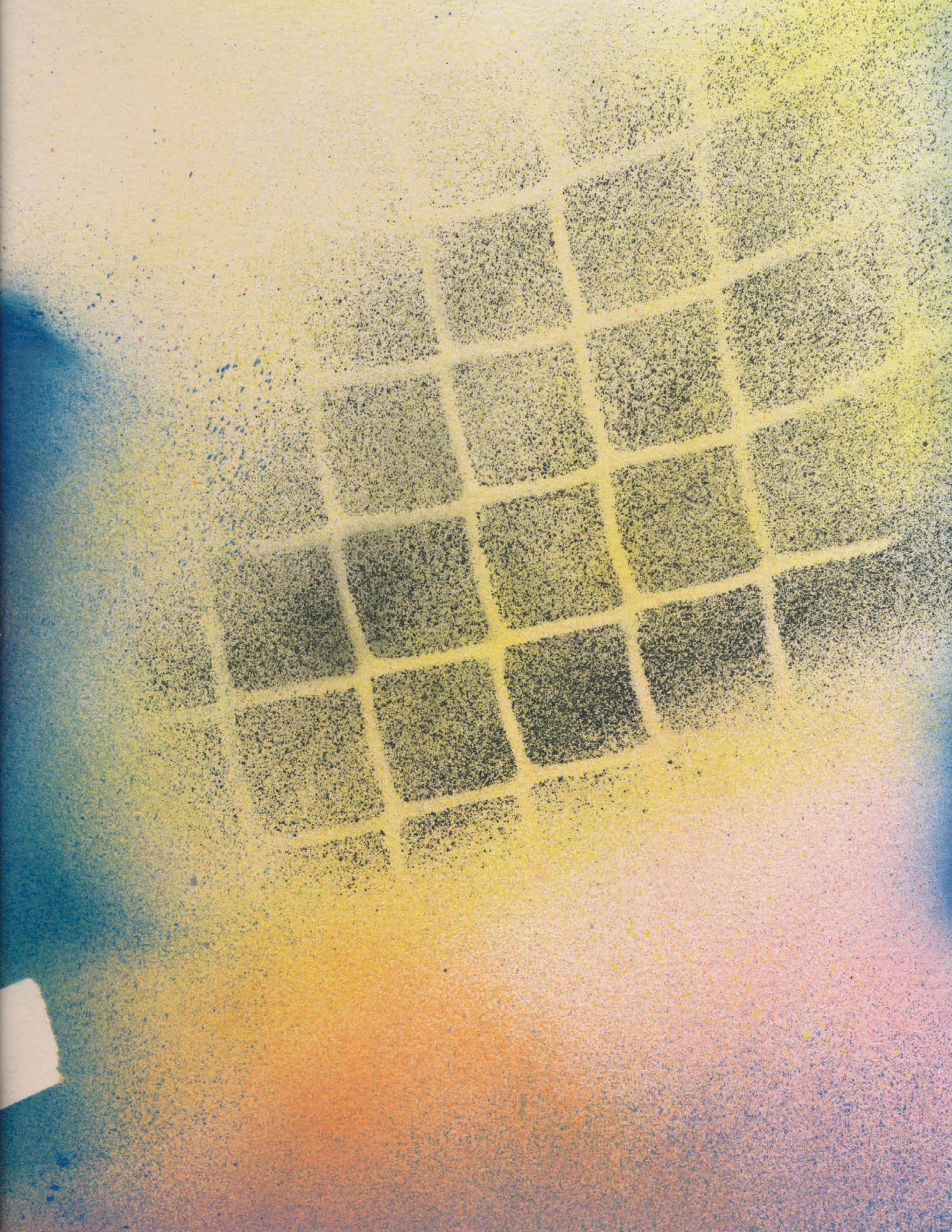

MORE



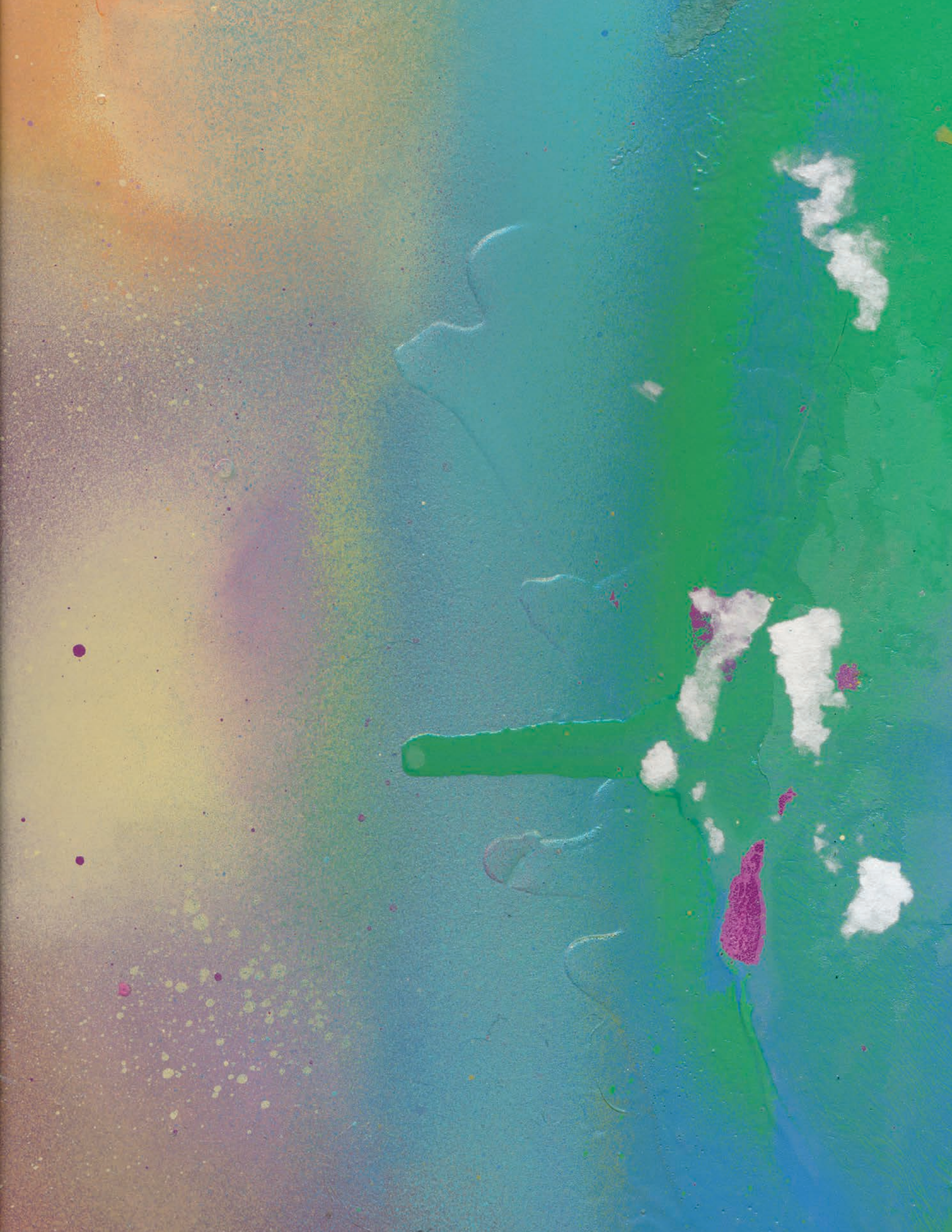















GRAVE DIGGER
NEW BRIGHT
NEW BRIGHT


LP
MADE IN CANADA
LP CUSTOMER SUPPORT
1-800-648-6893
THIS DIRECTION
STRENGTH AXIS
CE CÔTÉ EN DESSOUS
ESTE LADO ABAJO
THIS SIDE DOWN
SPACE PANELS
APA PRODUCT SUPPORT
RATED SHEATHING
APA
LP CANADA LTD.
MANIWAKI, QUÉBEC


Superlux
revêtements commerciaux
by/par PARA
latex coquille d'oeuf
autoscellant, lavable
blanc à teinter 18.5 L






APA
RATED SHEATHING
24/16
SIZED FOR SPACING
EXPOSURE 1
477
PRP-108





INSTALLED IN
AT EDGES
AT ENDS
CONSTRUCTION SHEATHING


LP
MADE IN CANADA





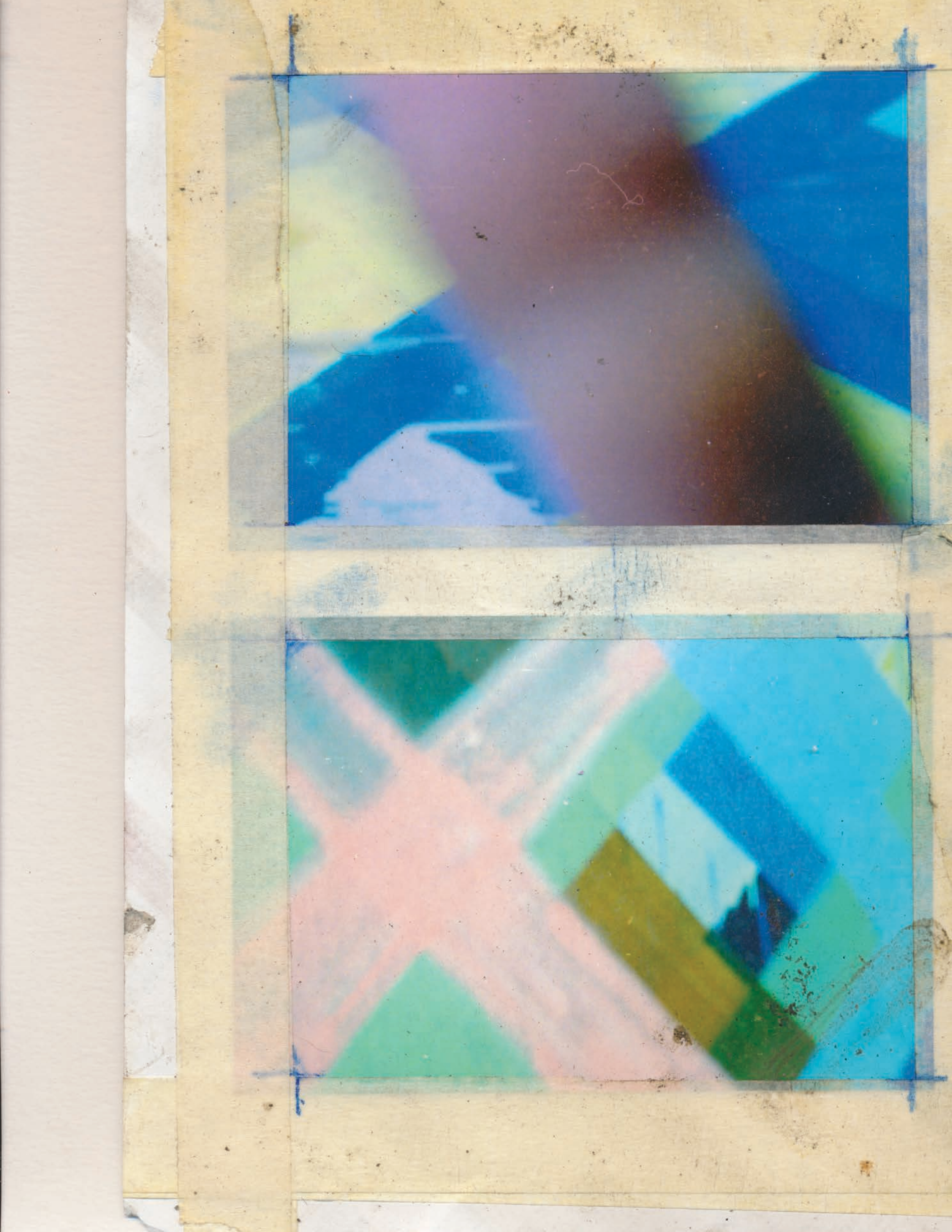

SAME DAY
MÊME JOUR
28 Feb
85-V0037
LOVE & SEX
LOVE
&
SEX
MOREMOREANDMORE












YEAH
YEAH
ONE THING
YOU JUST
CAN'T DO
IT WAS
WONDERFUL
RIEN
I WANTED TO DO IT DIFFERENTLY

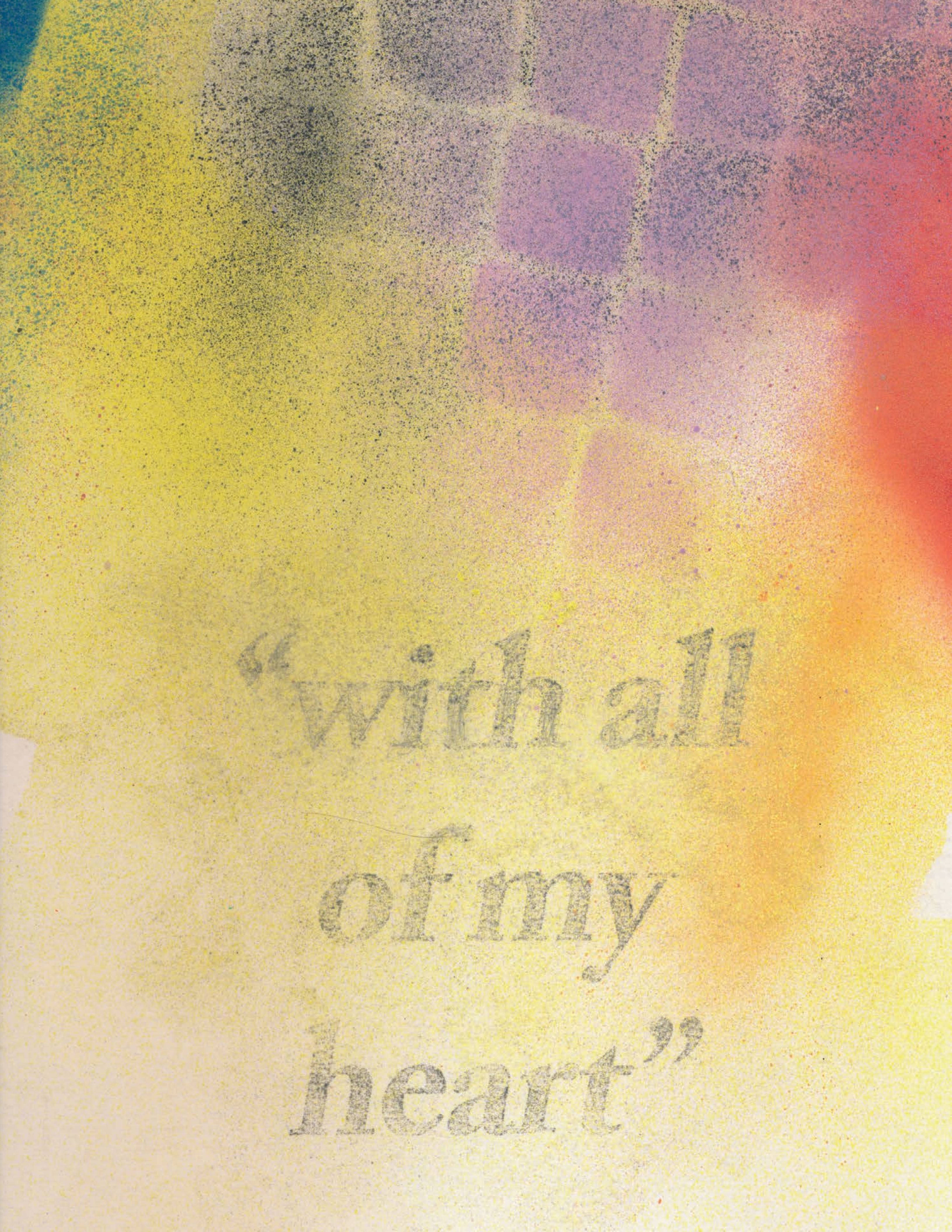

Twin
TOWERS
911



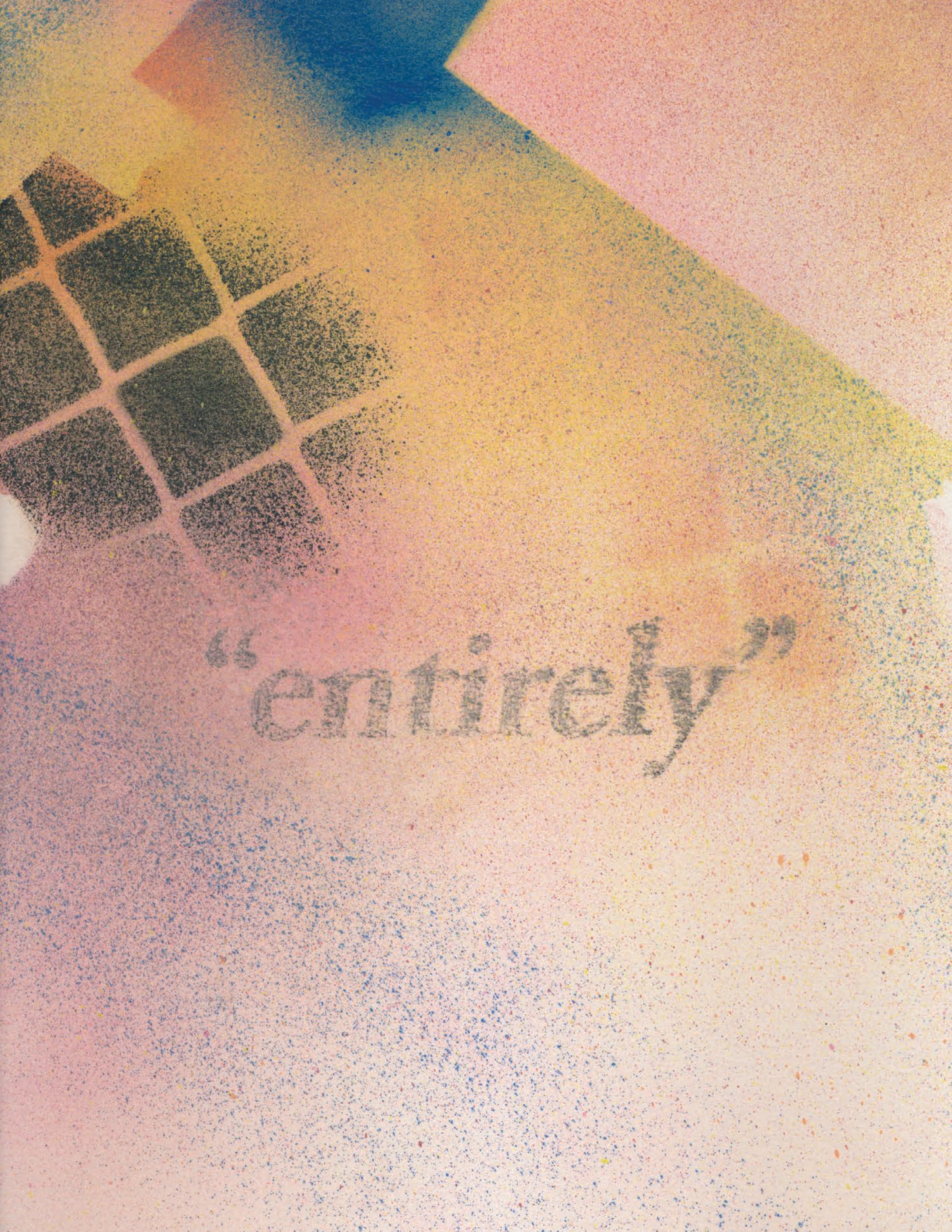


YOU KNOW
IT'S HARD
YOU KNOW
IT'S HARD
YOU KNOW
IT'S HARD

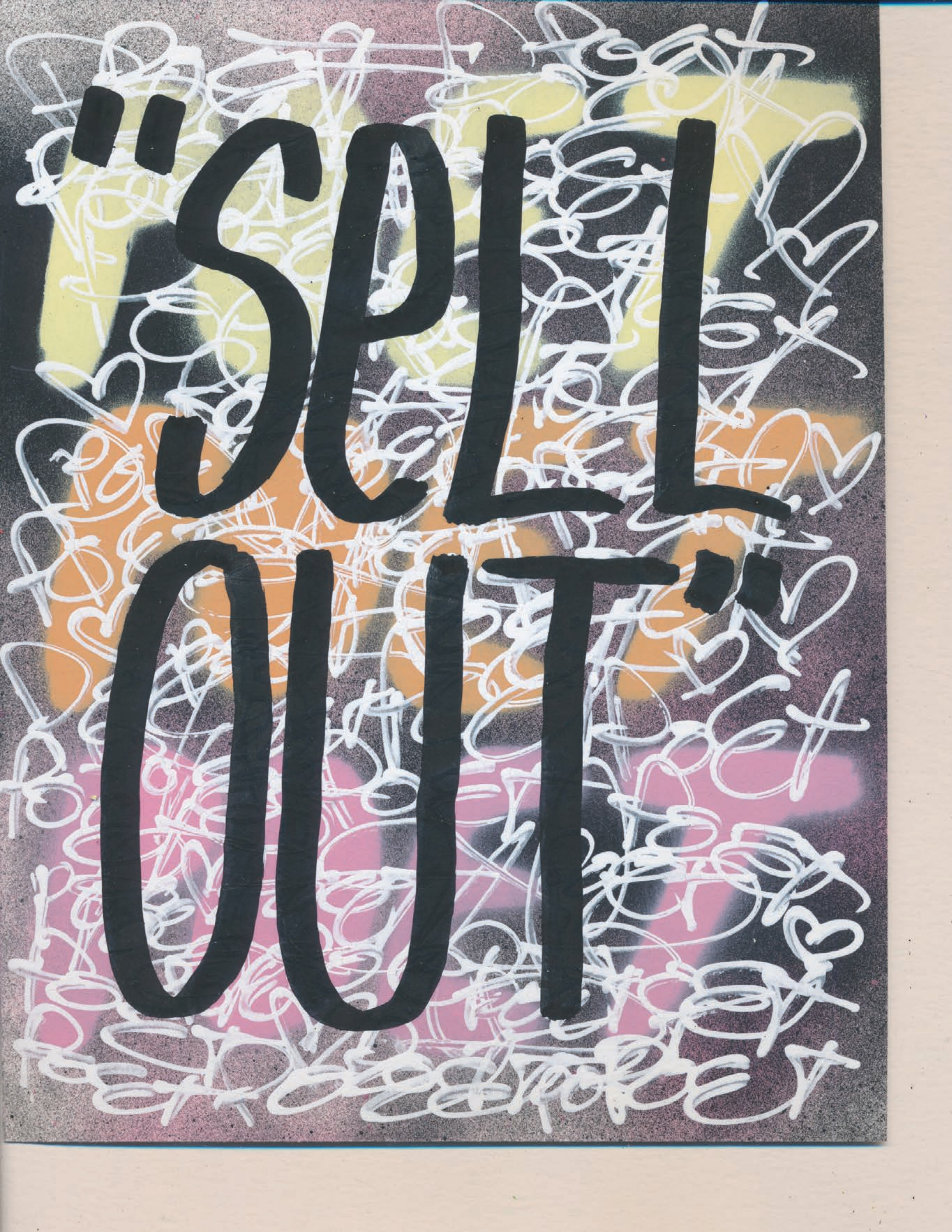

AND A NEW
BROKENNOSE
Lotto MAX
WINNING NUMBERS / NUMÉROS GAGNANTS
02-FEB/FÉV-2018
03 08 09 24 28 31 44
BONUS NUMBER
Nº COMPLÉMENTAIRE
32
PRIZE PAYOUTS
VALEUR DES LOTS
www.olg.ca
OLG


"with all
of my
heart"


"completely"


"entirely"


WHAT
WAS
THAT
SORRY
I
WASN'T
PAYING
ATTENTION


"SELL
OUT"

"TOY"





I MET DARCY WHEN I
WAS NINETEEN HE
SAID HE WAS A SKATE
BOARDER AND
WRITER I SAID
ME TOO I JUST
SAW HIM TODAY
IT IS THE SAME
FOR BOTH OF
US

IN LOVE WITH YOUR
LANGUAGE

CAUSE

OF DEATH

I ASSUMED
YOU WERE DEAD
SO I WENT
HOME

BeFORe you
CAMe INto my
LiFe
I missed you
so BAD
I missed you
so [redacted]
BAD
I missed you
so so
BAD



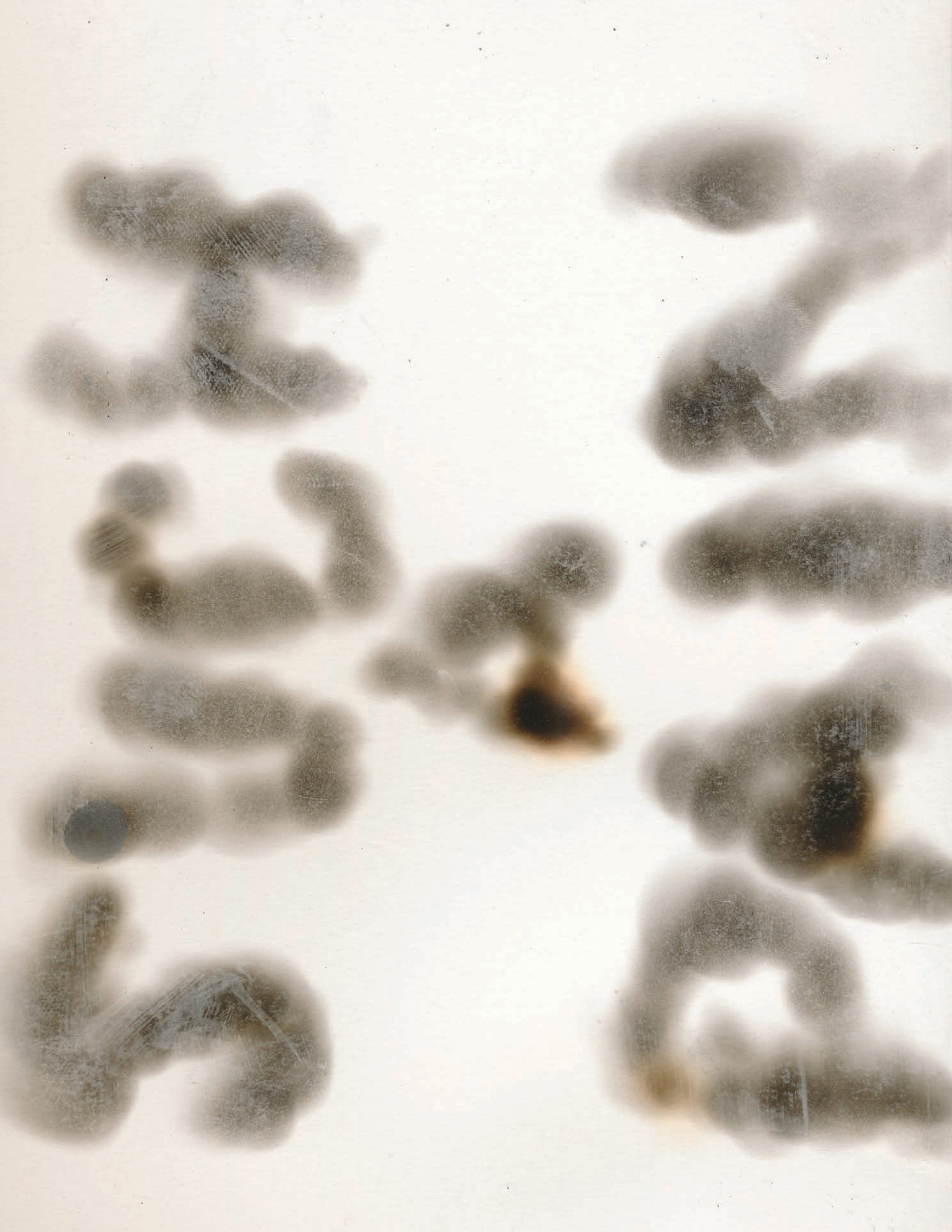
THERE ARE A LOT BIGGER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT

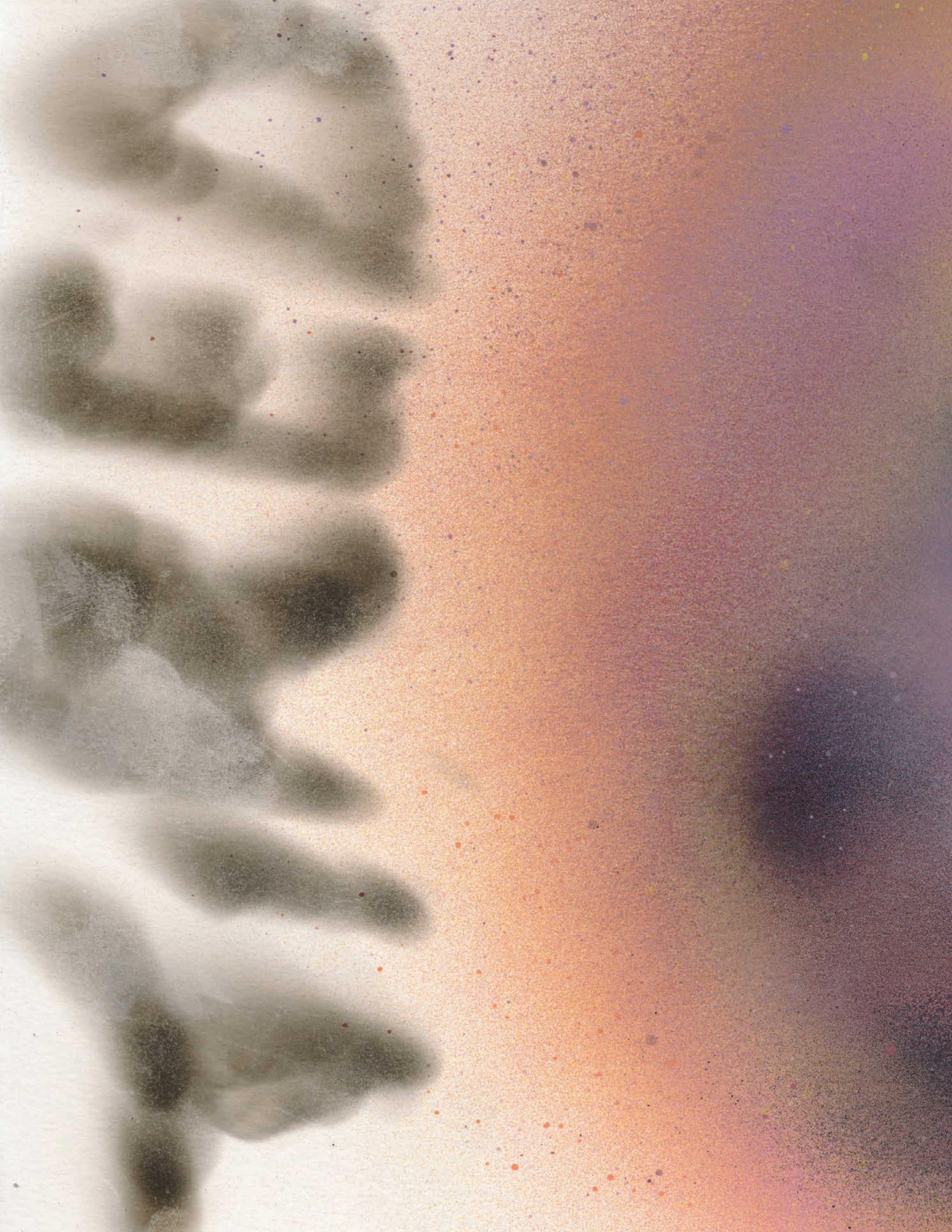
☐ YES

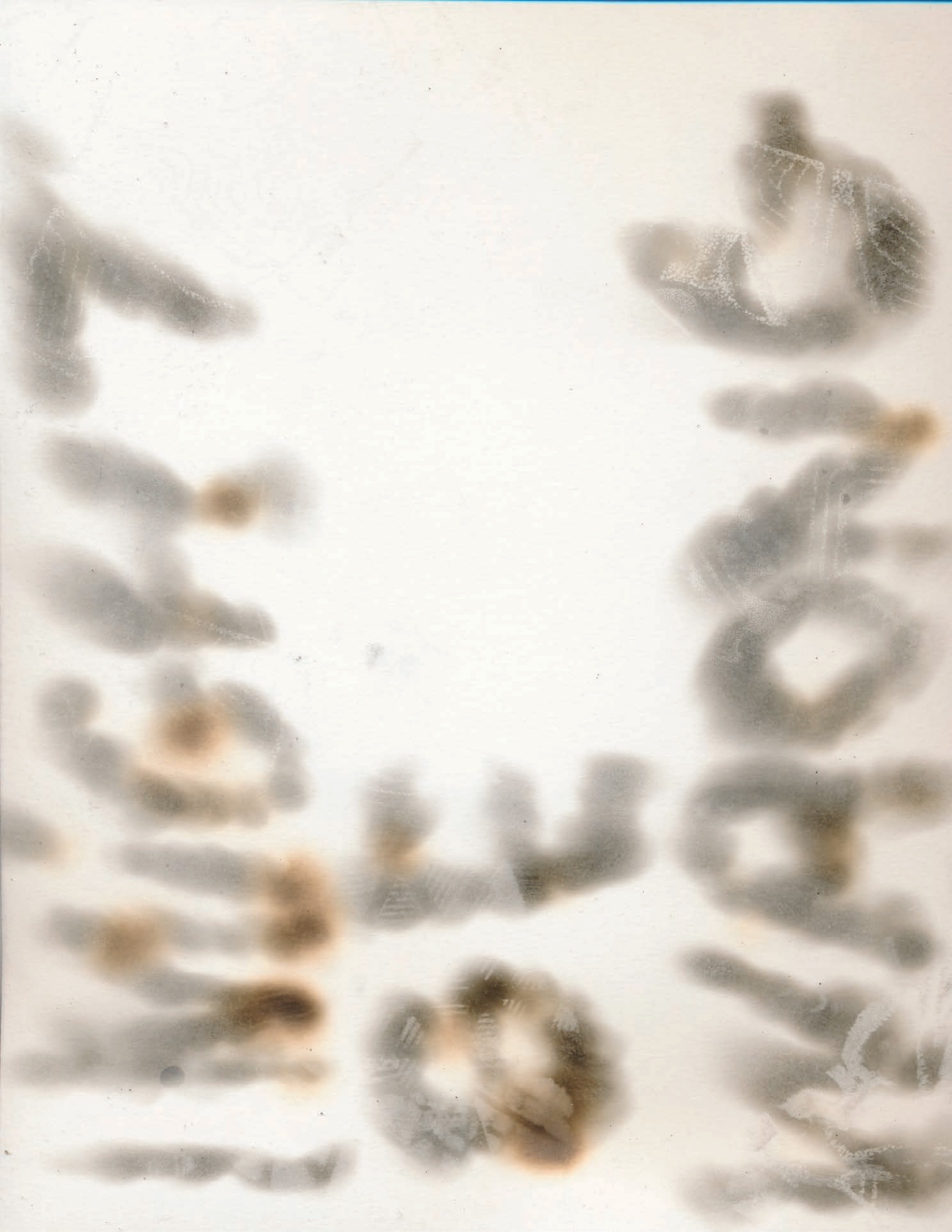
☐ NO

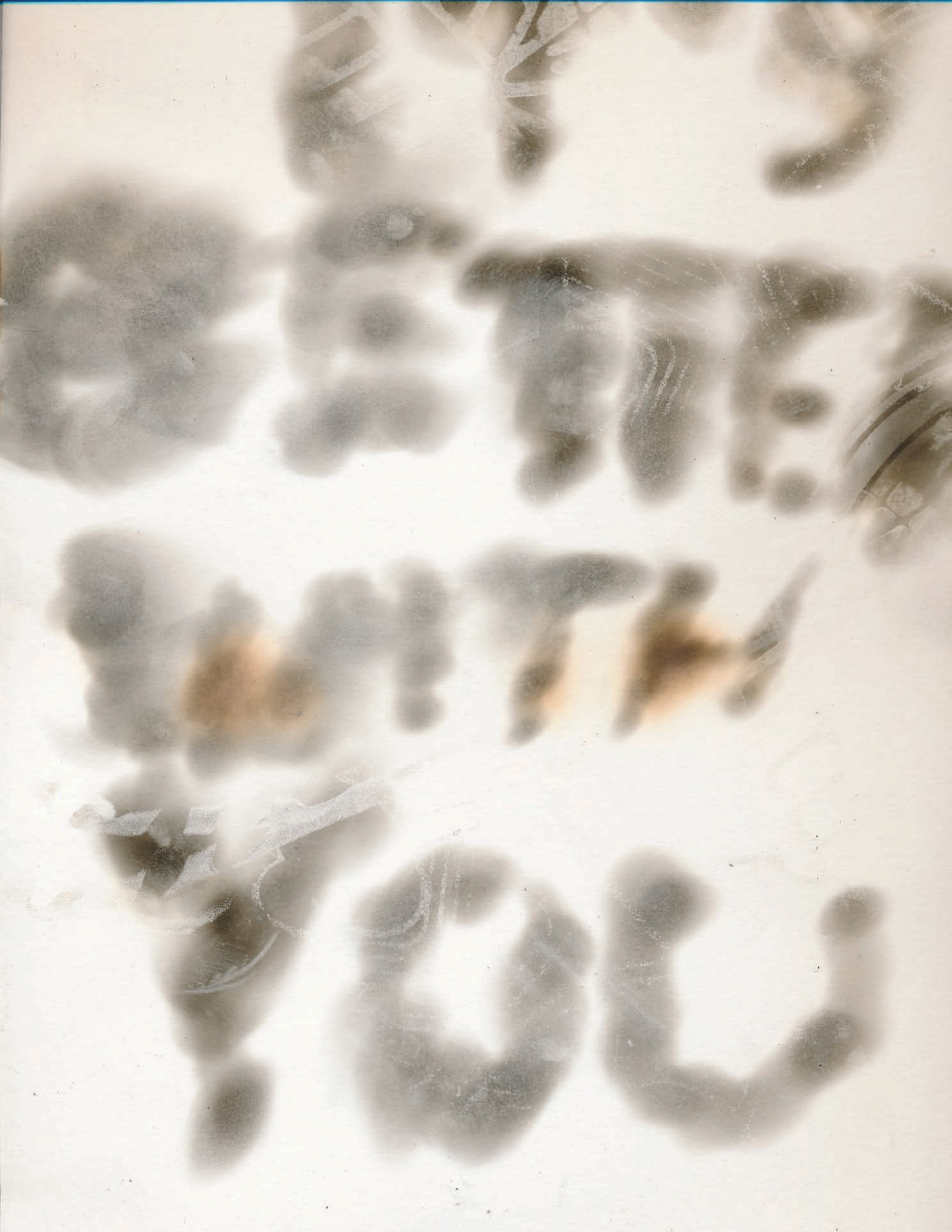
☑ MAYBE

1923
MARCEL
DUCHAMP
GIVES
UP
PAINTING








WITH
YOU

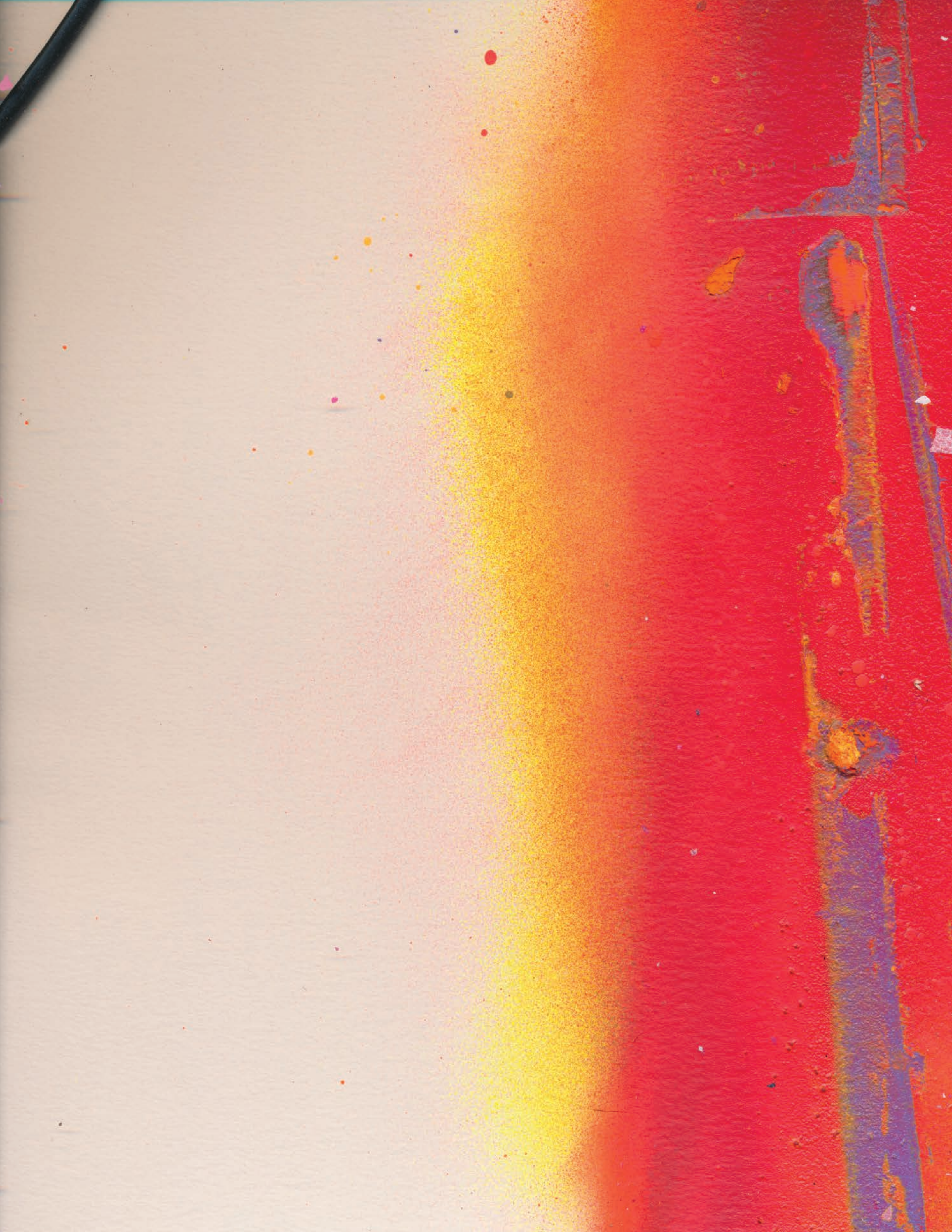


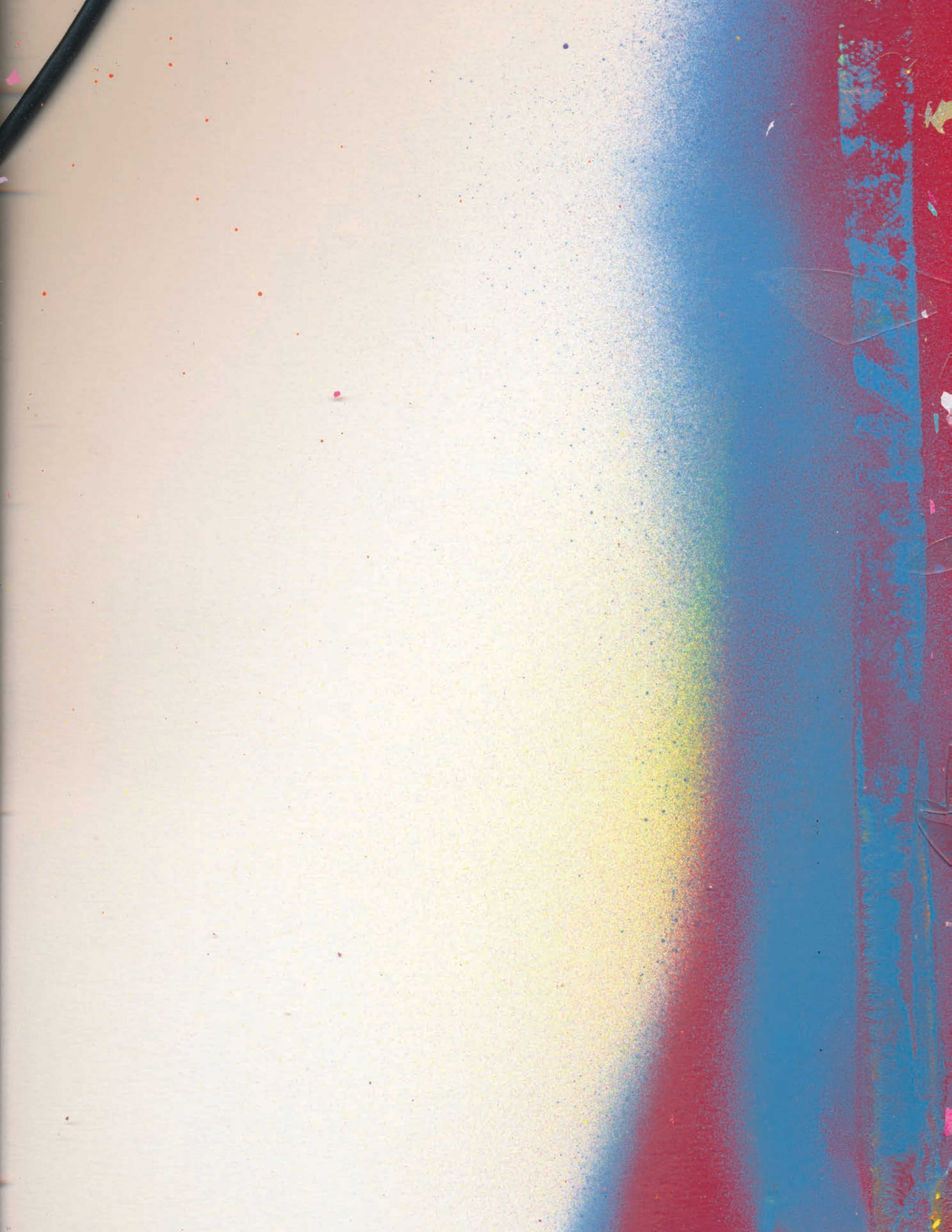


HOW TO PRACTICE VIRTUE





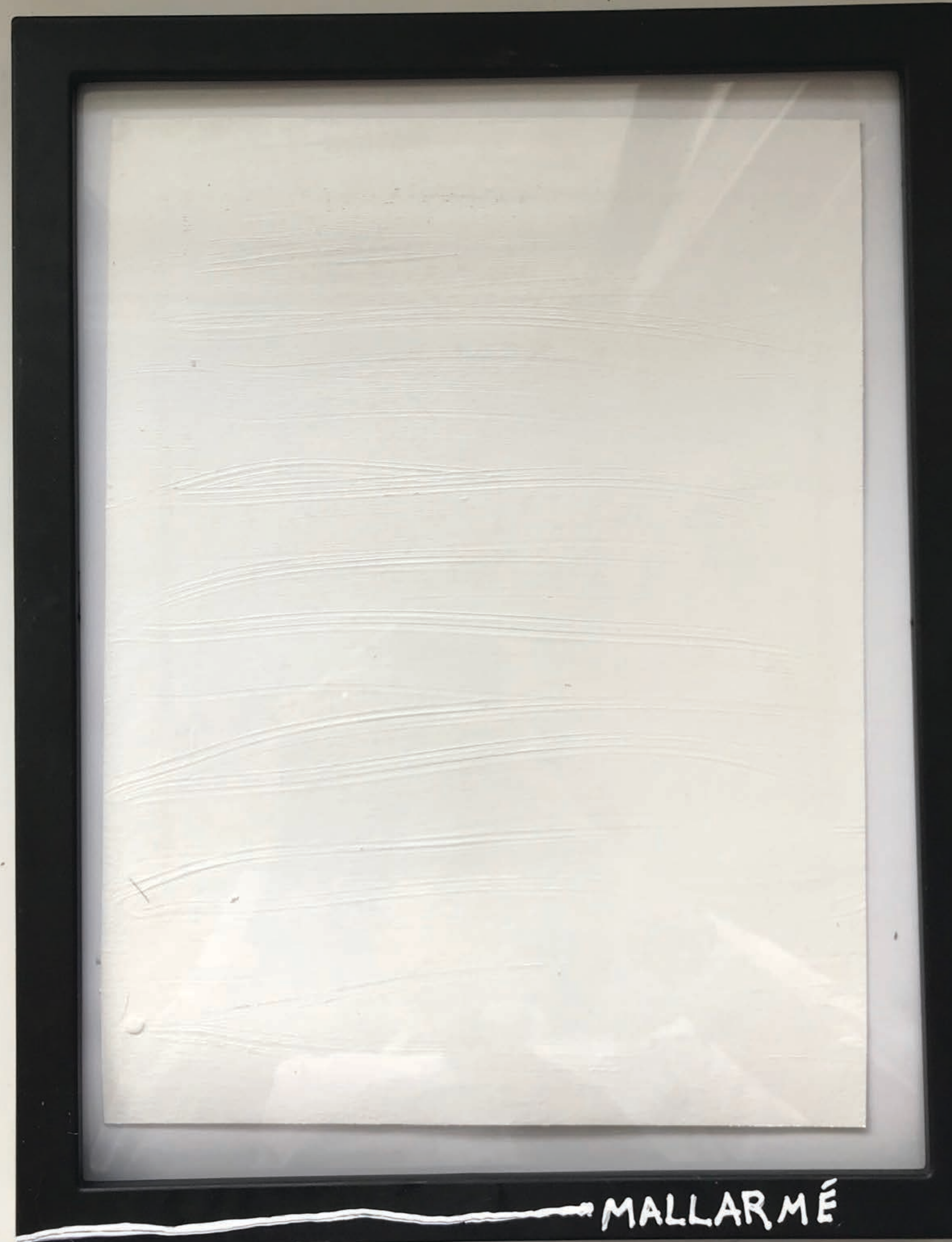


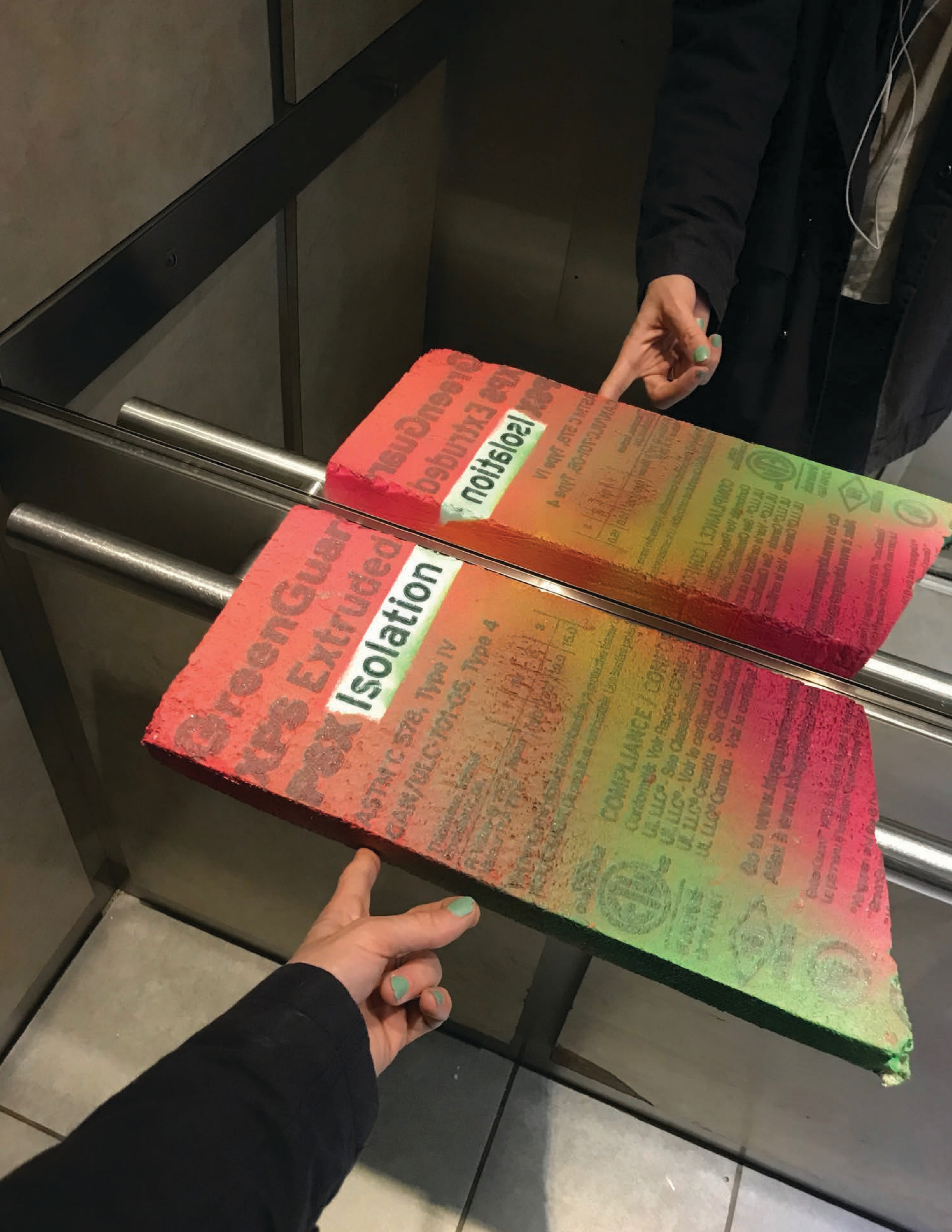






Buried Death
R.I.P.


MALLARMÉ



Isolation
ASTM C 578, Type IV
COMPLIANCE





Psychic Power
This is the end of my life in art.
DO YOU
SELF-
DEPRE
FIVE FOOT
DEADBEAT
CALL 416-432-4868
FOR A
NIGHT
ASK FOR
TOM WOLFE
MICHEL HOUELLEBECQ
RITING CONCEPTUAL ART
DAVE EGGERS
JULIAN BARNES Metroland
JULIAN BARNES The Noise of Time
The Sense of an Ending
Flaubert's Parrot
JOAN DIDION
THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV
HENRY MILLER
CAMUS


GIRLS,
DO YOU SEEK A
SELF-DEPRECATING,
FIVE FOOT EIGHT,
DEADBEAT DATE?
CALL
FOR A LOVELY
NIGHT OF FREE
DRINKS
ASK FOR RYAN
READ
IS



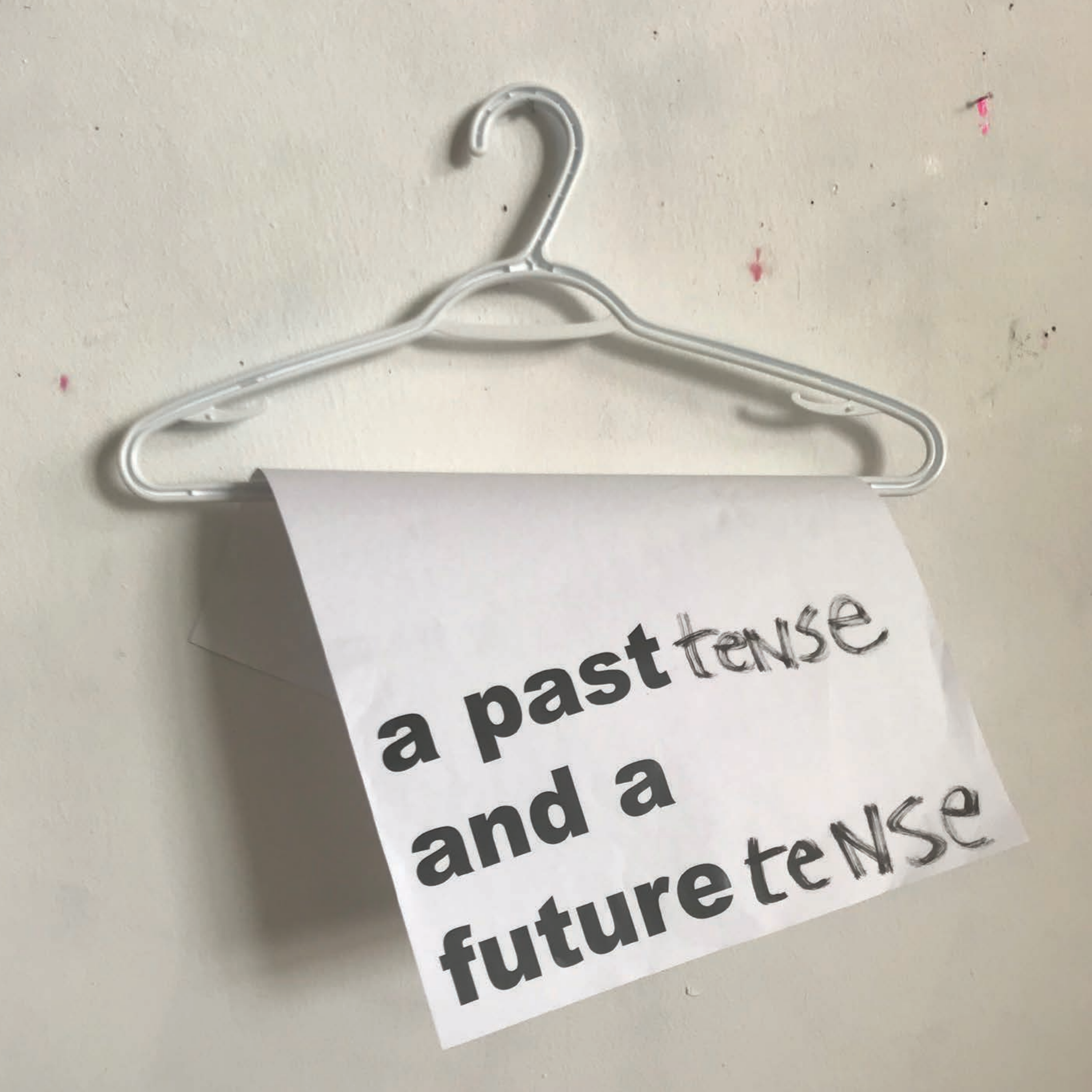


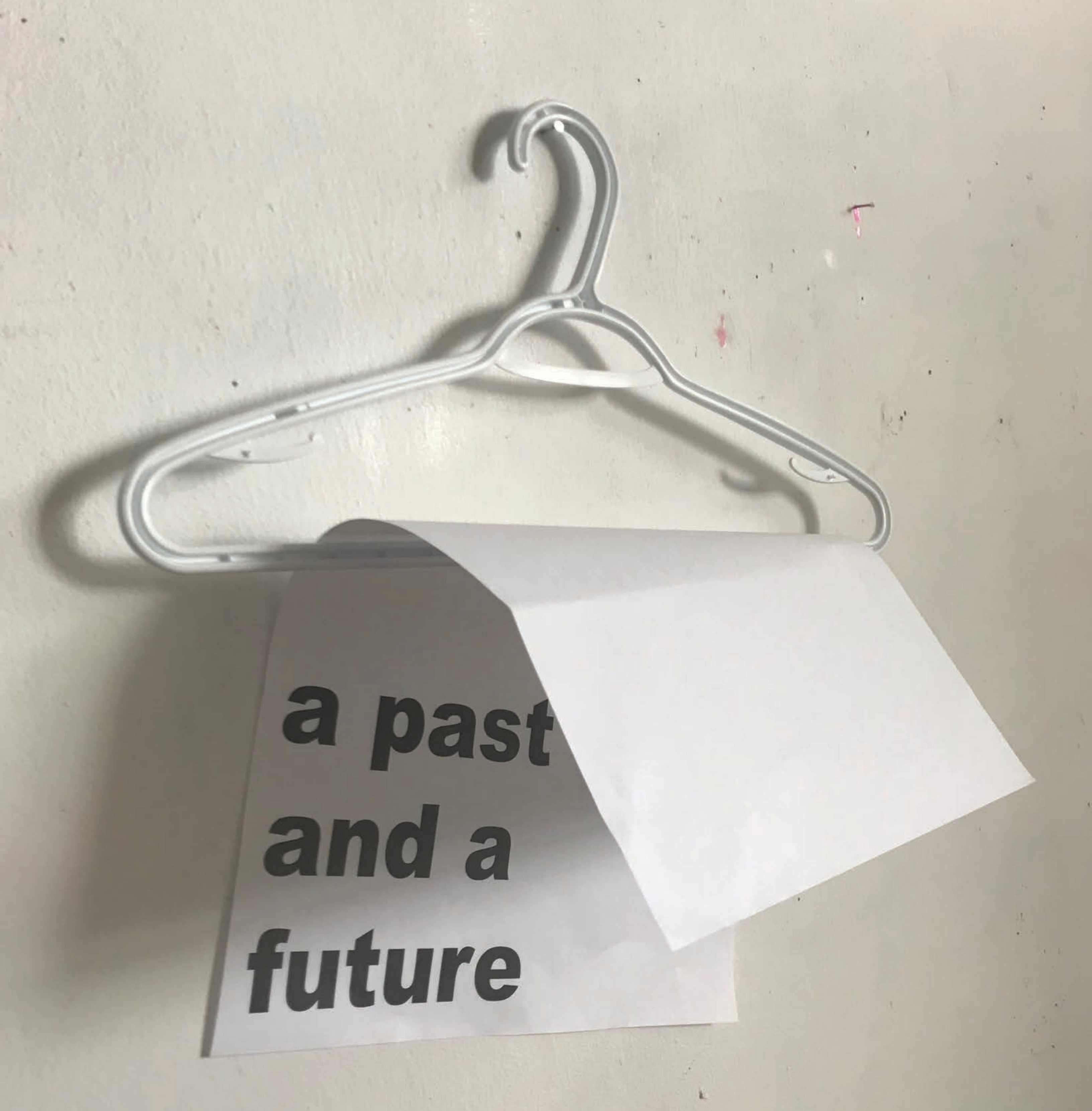


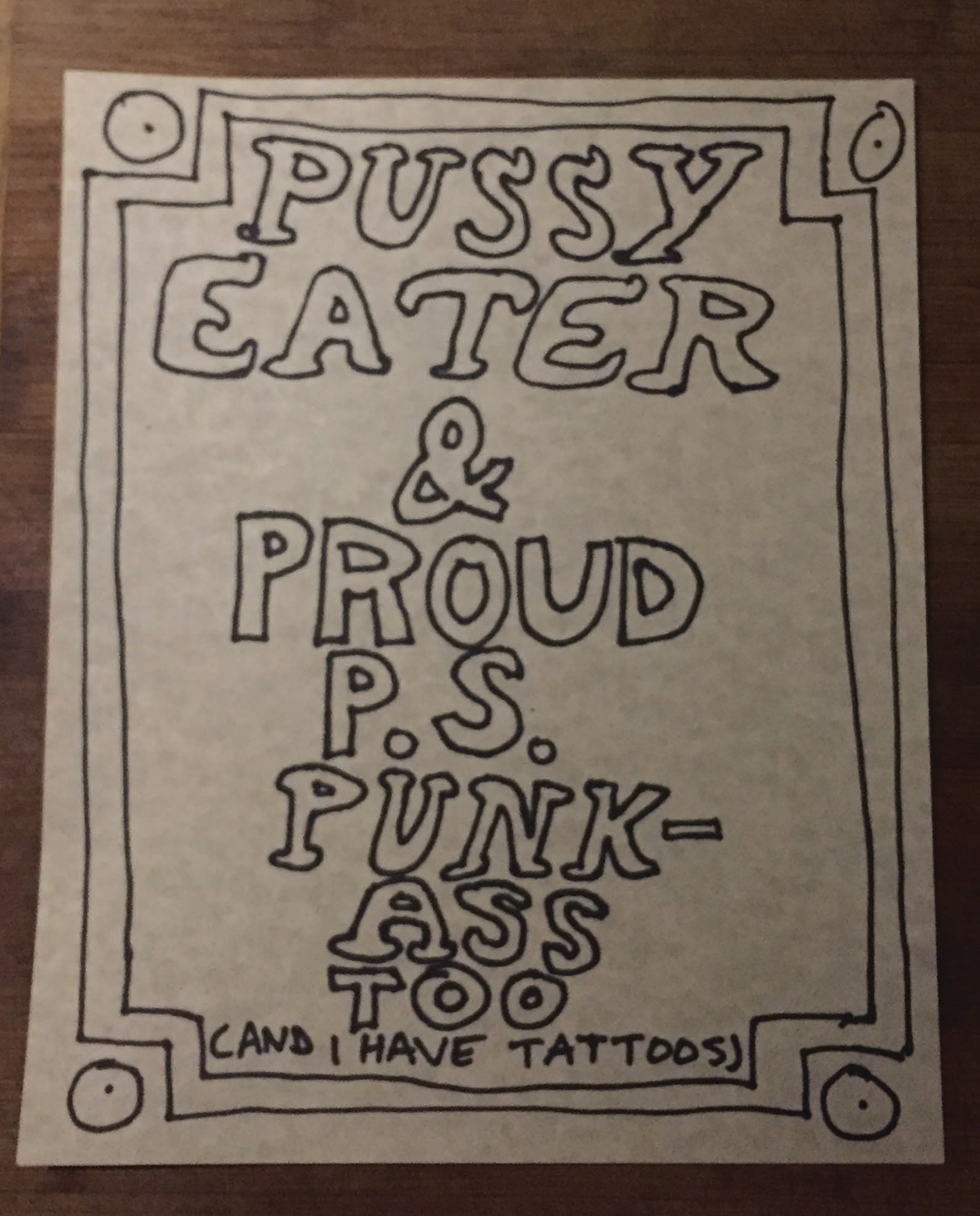







a past tense
and a
future tense


a past
and a
future


PUSSY
EATER
&
PROUD
P.S.
PUNK-
ASS
TOO
(AND I HAVE TATTOOS)

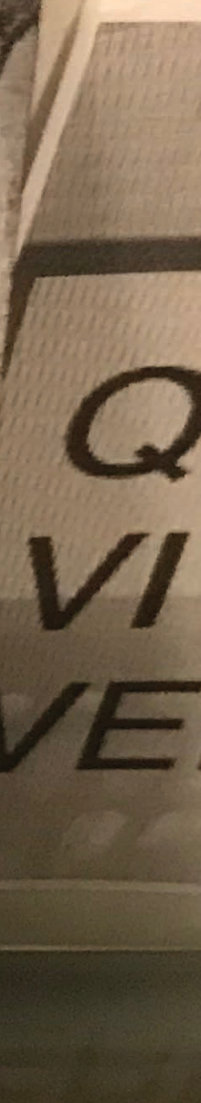
HOW DO
YOU FEEL
TODAY?

☐ MANIC

☐ DEPRESSED

☑ MANIC AND
DEPRESSED


STEEL
JUST
UNDOIT




DRUG DEALZ.BIZ
"AIR POET69"
DOVERCOURT
c.1988


DON'T
KNOW

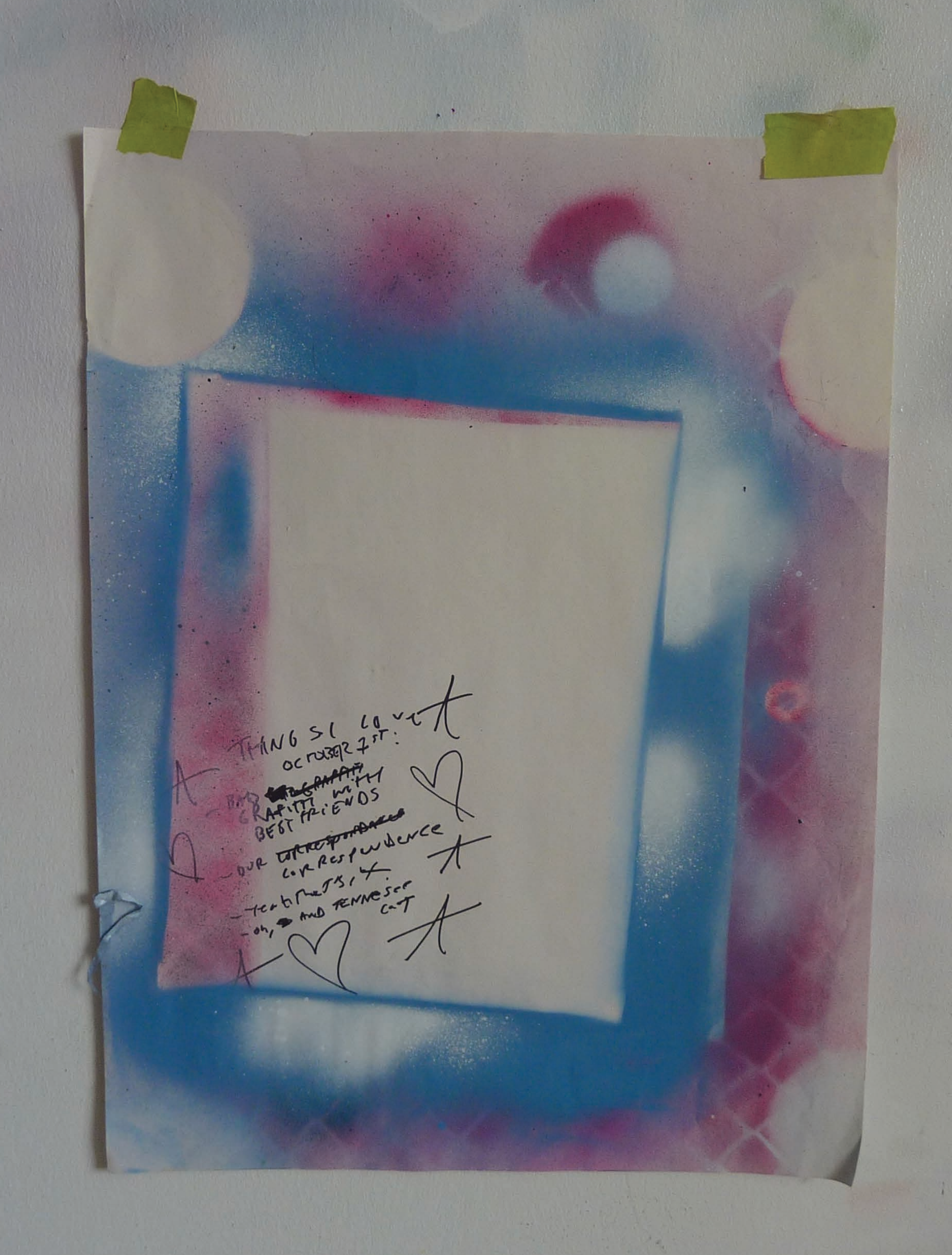

Cops


NO PARKING
PRIVATE PARKING
ART 4 ADULTS

YOU
CAN'T
RUINED
NOTHING
PERFECT


PRESSURE
PLEASURE
PRESSURE
PLEASURE
PRESSURE
PLEASURL





THINGS I LOVE
- BAD GRAFITTI WITH BEST FRIENDS
- OUR CORRESPONDENCE
- oh, AND TENNESSEE CAT


563
NEXT DOOR


BLOW
ME
A
KISS




COTTON BEST
Poet hub


poet
wave
2018


THE
HANGMAN
KILLED
WHILE
THE POET
SANG



DEAR
by Jean-Paul Sartre
STRANGE
TOOLS
#1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER
A Man in Full
TOM WOLFE


BEAUTIFUL
GIRLS
SELF-
CALL
416-432-
4868
FOR
A Man in Full
#1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER
ALVA NOË
USED
SAVES YOUR BOOKSTORE
LETTERS TO A YOUNG POET
REWRITING CONCEPTUAL ART
Norris & Van Toorn
The Insecurity of Art
SURREALISM and the CINEMA
AYN RAND
italo calvino
TROUBLED SLEEP
Susan Sontag


SOULMATES



SELF-
CALL
416-432-
4868
A Man in Full
TOM WOLFE
REWRITING CONCEPTUAL ART
Norris & Van Toorn
USED
SAVES
YOUR
BOOKSTORE



4806
Pay for
Parking
with the
Green P
App
MUNICIPAL
P
PARKING
Download
the App
TODAY!
greenp.com
COMFREY SPA
BIRTHMARKS


RECYCLE CONTAINERS HERE
GLASS BOTTLES & JARS
PLASTIC FOOD JARS, TUBS & LIDS
CARDBOARD
EMPTY PAINT & AEROSOL CANS
PLASTIC BOTTLES & JUGS


'TROUBLING ALLEGATIONS'
'TROUBLING ALLEGATIONS'
'TROUBLING ALLEGATIONS'
'TROUBLING ALLEGATIONS'
'TROUBLING ALLEGATIONS'
'TROUBLING ALLEGATIONS'
'TROUBLING ALLEGATIONS'
'TROUBLING ALLEGATIONS'


'despicable'


Shaw St
742
MINI MART
ENCORE
649
MAX


Poète
Poète
Poète
Poète
Poète
Poète
Poète
Poète




ANXIETY
CAUSE
ATTACK

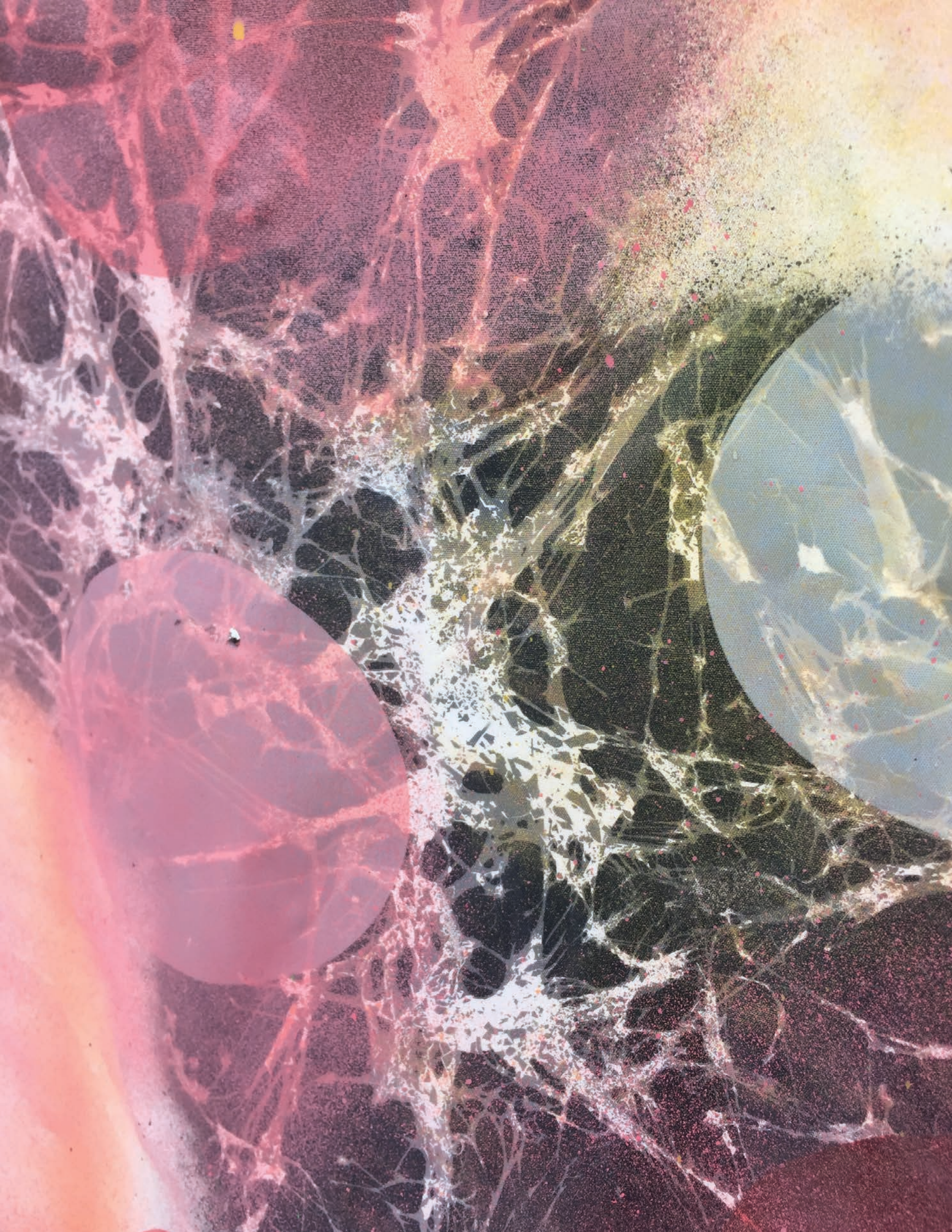

NIKE
STORAGE BOX
STAPLES
different pages
with all of my heart
August 1992
Poète
MISSIONNAIRE
24
MONTRÉAL

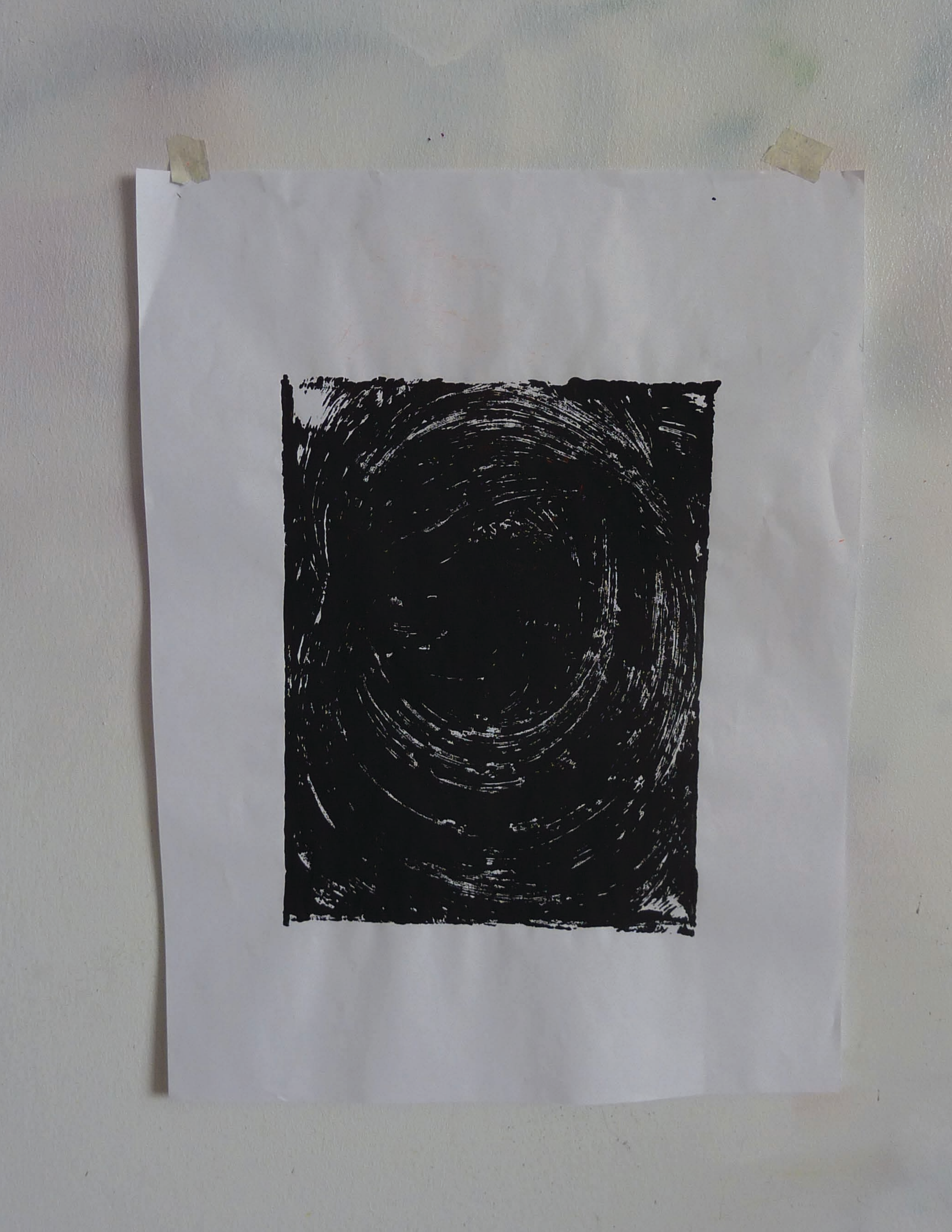



POET-350


POET2K17










NASA


QUI
VIVRA
VERRA
NO
THOUGHT
ASA NISI MASA


TAKE
WHAT
YOU
CAN

















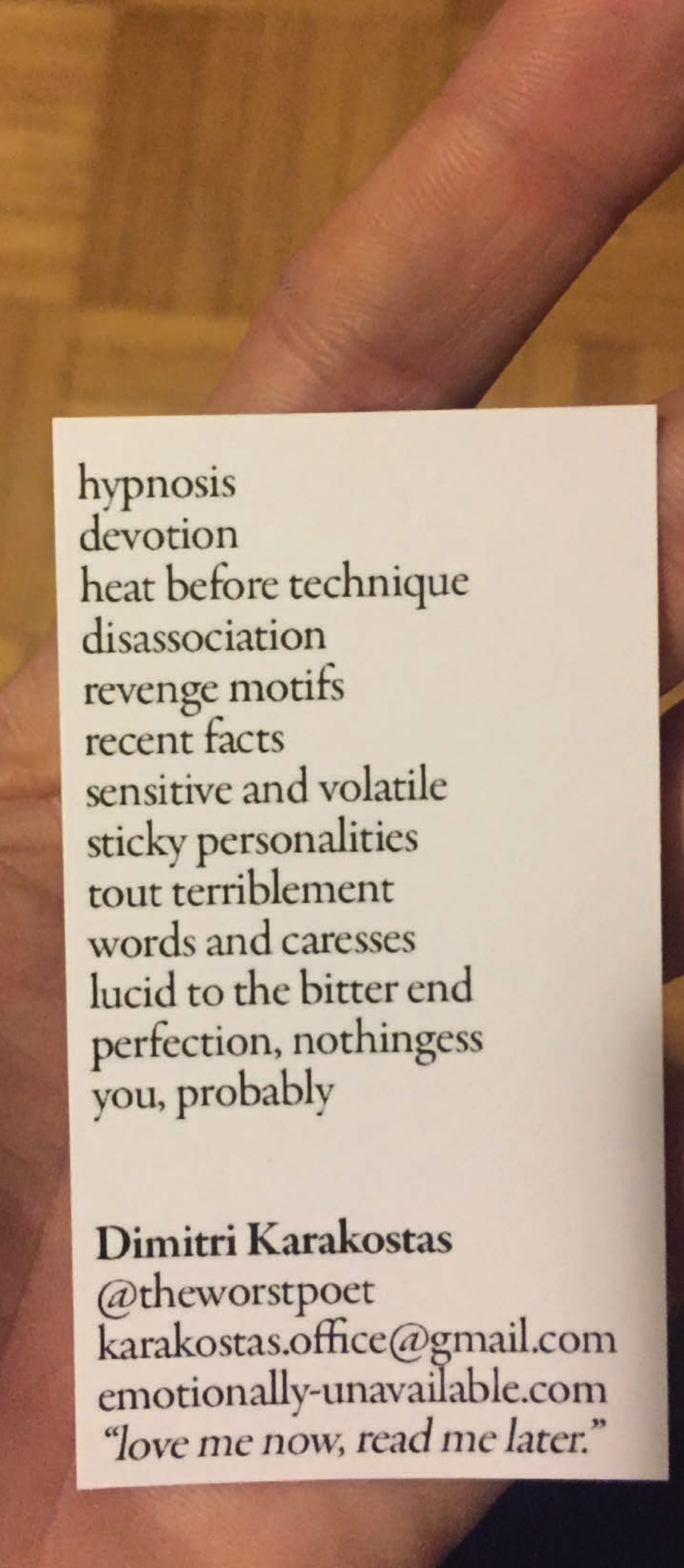







DIPSET
1997
HARLEM
WORLD


KILLA
97


hypnosis
devotion
heat before technique
disassociation
revenge motifs
recent facts
sensitive and volatile
sticky personalities
tout terriblement
words and caresses
lucid to the bitter end
perfection, nothingess
you, probably
Dimitri Karakostas
@theworstpoet
karakostas.office@gmail.com
emotionally-unavailable.com
"love me now, read me later."


Dimitri Karakostas
"Cruelty, Manipulation, Meaninglessness"
THE CONTENDER 1166 DUNDAS ST WEST


SEEK A
NO, WAIT...
OK, NOW.
TROUBLED SLEEP
SARTRE
At the Same Time Essays & Speeches
ANAÏS NIN
PABLO NERUDA


HOPE




OKAY SO
THIS IS HOW
I THINK
THE WORLD ENDS
I THINK
ABOUT
TROUBLED SLEEP
Susan Sontag
JIM THOMPSON ROUGHNECK
RYDER
The Medium is the Massage
HOW TO BECOME A SCANDAL
DAMIAN


OKAY SO
THIS IS HOW
I THINK
THE WORLD ENDS
I THINK
IMAGINE ME
THINK ABOUT
IM THE KID
RILKE LETTERS TO A YOUNG POET
TROUBLED SLEEP
Susan Sontag
JIM THOMPSON ROUGHNECK
ILLUMINATIONS
The Medium is the Massage
RYDER
HOW TO BECOME A SCANDAL
LAURA KIPNIS






PAINTINGS
FOR
CONDOS #1

WHAT FASSBINDER MOVIE IS IT?
THE ONE-ARMED MAN WALKS
INTO A FLOWER SHOP AND SAYS:
WHAT FLOWER EXPRESSES DAYS
GO BY AND THEY JUST KEEP
GOING BY ENDLESSLY PULLING
YOU INTO THE FUTURE?
DAYS GO BY ENDLESSLY
ENDLESSLY PULLING YOU
INTO THE FUTURE.
AND THE FLORIST SAY
WHITE LILY.



Time Issued:
11:11 A
Dec 26
Day
360
2017
Not Valid At:
OSSINGTON
Station


Poet
Poet
POET
WARNING
NEIGHBORHOOD POET PROGRAM
expoet
POËT & CHANDON
CHAMPAGNE
Poet
PoEt
Express
THE WORST POET
NO POET
POET SUCKS
POET
POET
POET
NOTHING I'VE BEEN WORKING ON IS VERY GOOD
MOLSON
EXPOET
POET
POET
POET
POET
Poet
POET
Poet
Poet
POET
POET


M Soyer



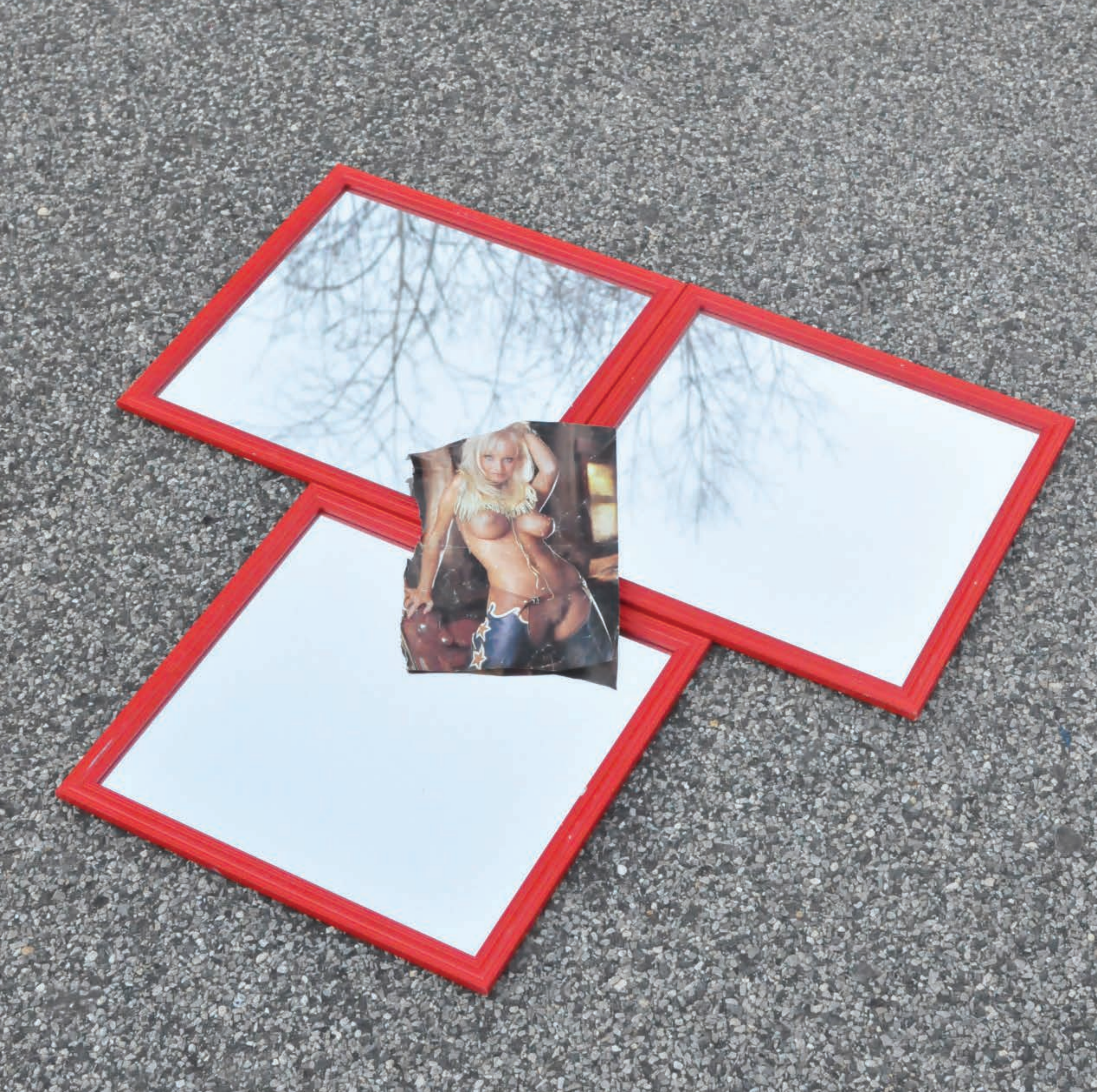

IS THE BEST REVENGE

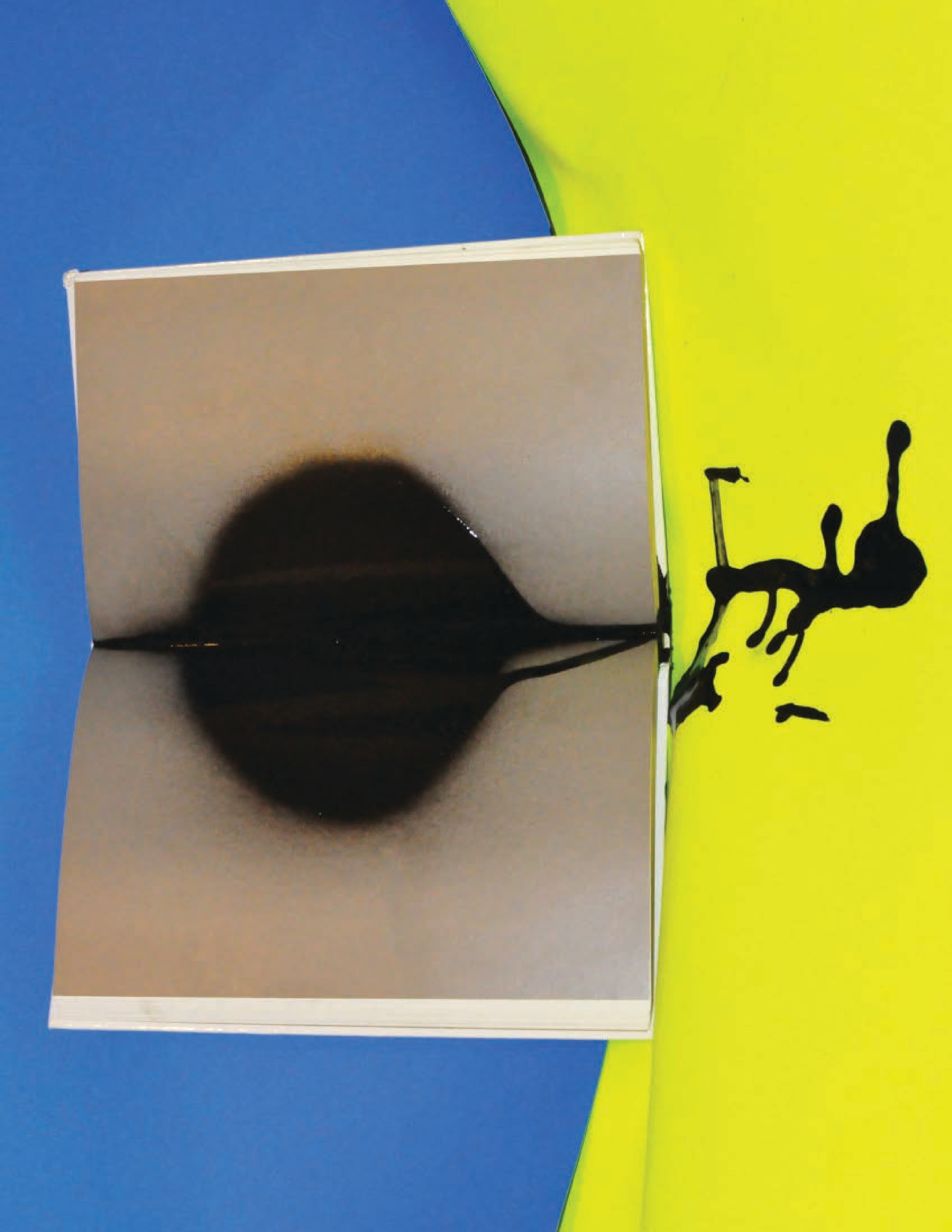

My passion
is to Paint!
My passion
is to Paint!
My passion
is to Paint!

PAINTING

IS MY LIFE...








AT&T
USA




ST85 VHS
JIHAD TAPE






Merit










fuck you
CHINA

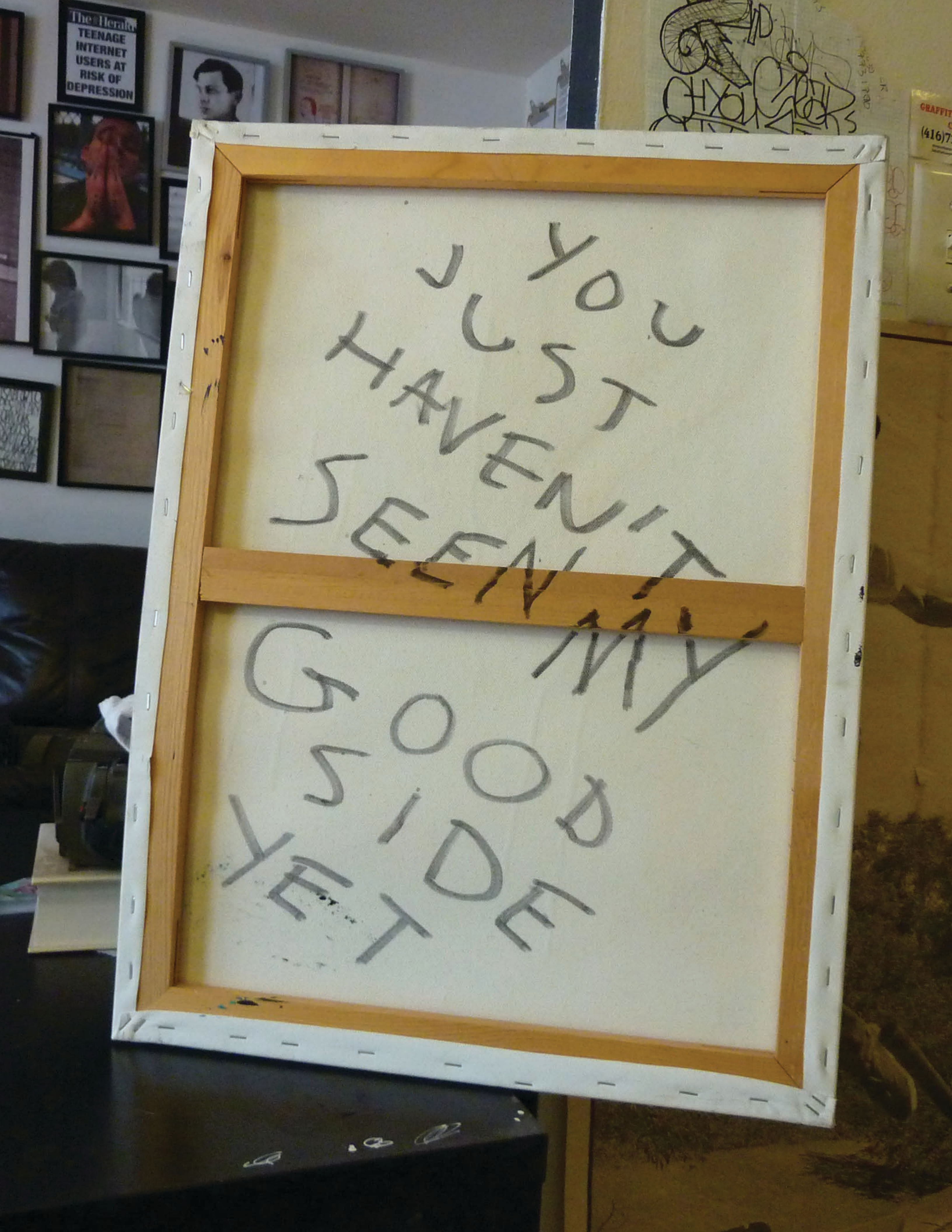







EMPIRE
GATES
SMILE
DEAF
EDUCATIONAL -
SYSTEM
Please pardon my intrusion,
but I am a DEAF-MUTE trying
to earn a decent living.
Would you help me by buying
one of these cards.
Pay Whatever You Wish
THANK YOU AND MAY
GOD BLESS YOU ALL.


LE MUR


TEENAGE INTERNET USERS AT RISK OF DEPRESSION
YOU JUST HAVEN'T SEEN MY GOOD SIDE YET


YOU DON'T EVEN KN
QUATTRO
www.avery.com
Use template 5147™
AVERY


POET
CONSTANTLY
OVERWHELMED

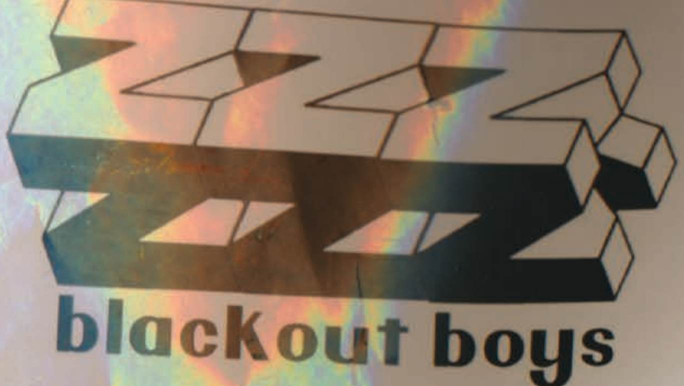

Lion




SECURITY
SYSTEM




blackout boys


blackout boys
CYNOPE


FONDÉ EN 1743
POËT & CHANDON
CHAMPAGNE
POET
POET


POET
POET
POET
MANIC OR DEPRESSED
THIS SEEMS LIKE A GOOD IDEA
CERTAINLY STRUGGLING
blackout boys
blackout boys






YVESSLUTLAURENT

'WIN BIG'

7 RAPTORS PAGES >> SPORTS

NOTHING CAN PREPARE YOU FOR THE HORROR

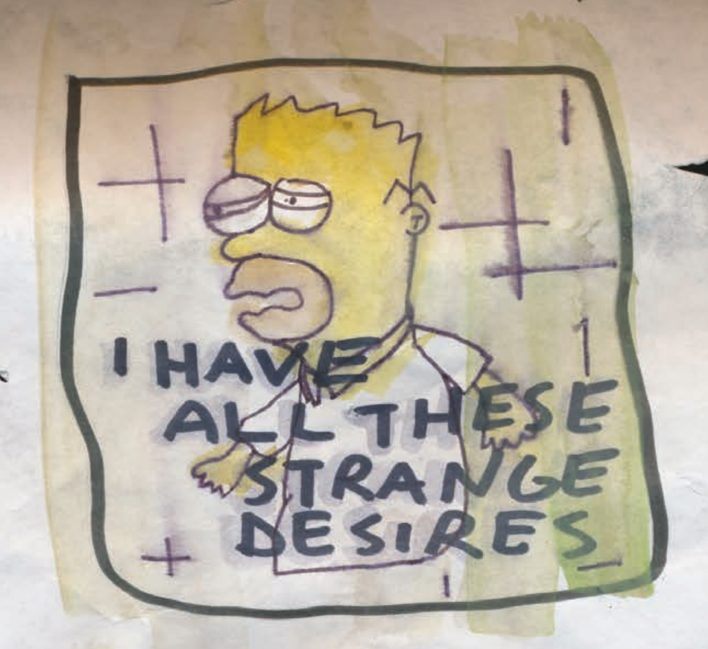
MAGNOTTA ADMITS KILLING AS TRIAL BEGINS WITH SHOCKING PHOTOS

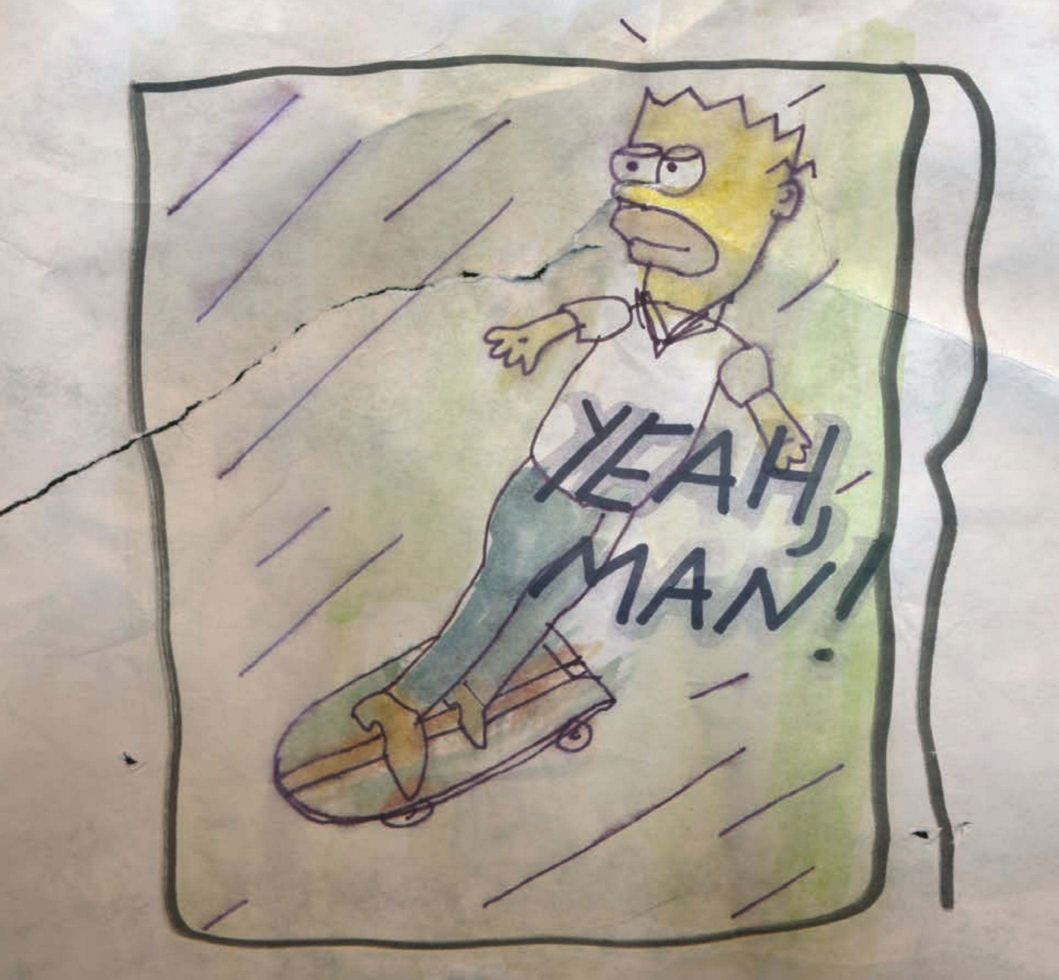
~~MA~~
MAYBE



IN MY LIFE
BUT PROBABLY
NOT

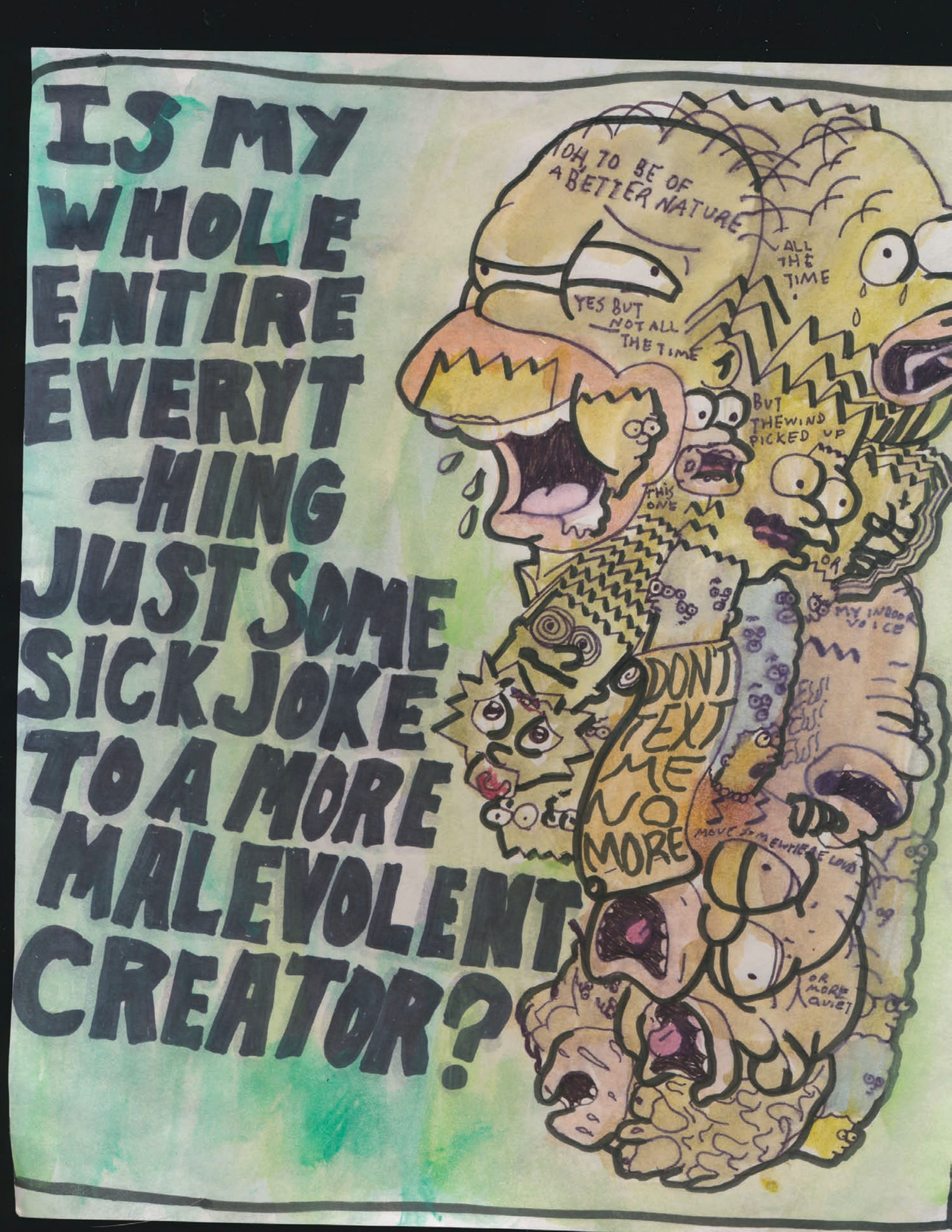

WHAT THE FUCK?!

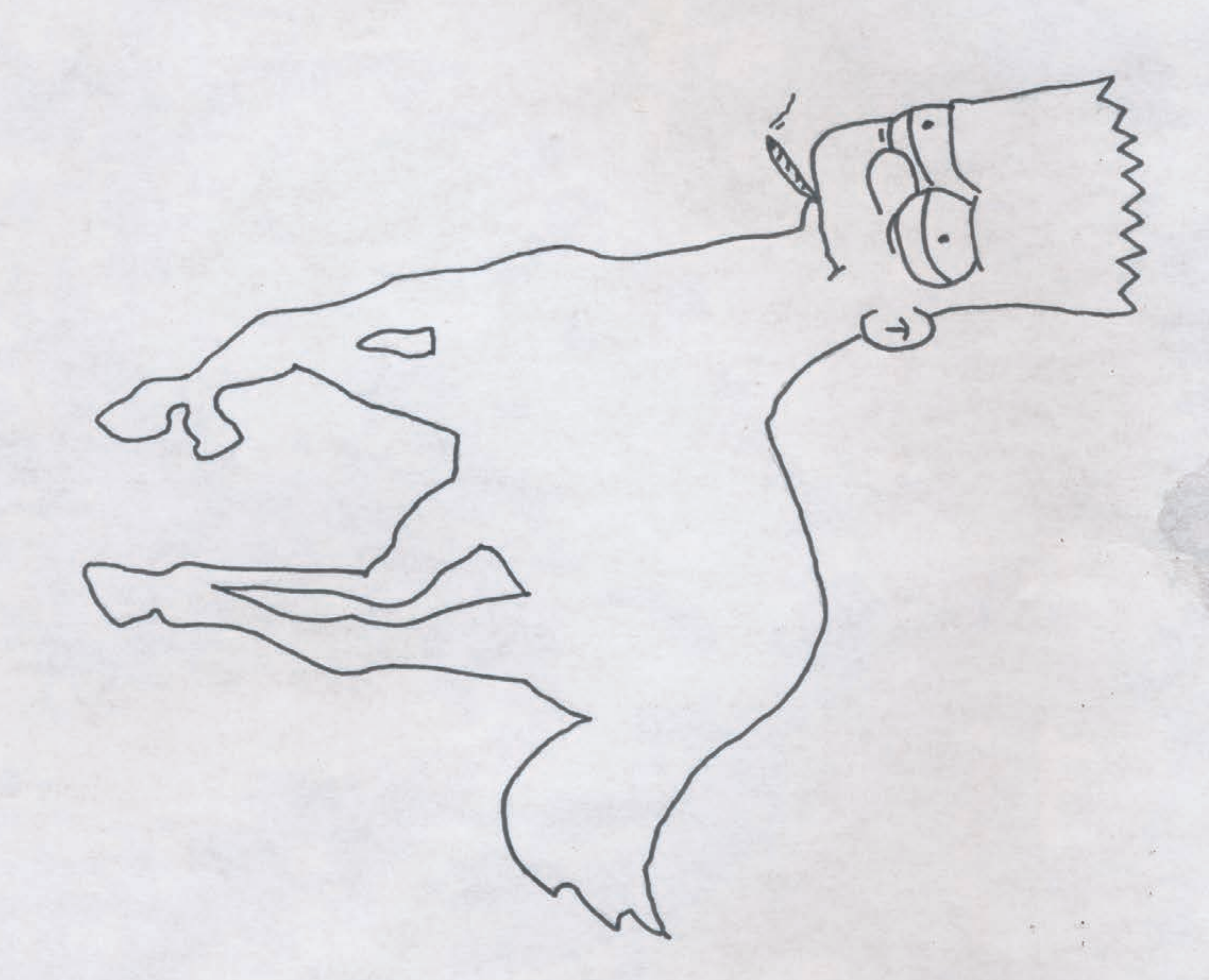

I HAVE ALL THESE STRANGE DESIRES


YEAH, MAN!



I AM WELL LIKED AND PEOPLE VALUE MY OPINIONS
NO BOSS
IT FEELS SO GOOD TO BE ME MOST OF THE TIME
I AM ALSO VERY TALENTED AT MOST THINGS
AND LADIES LOVE ME
AND I...


IS MY WHOLE ENTIRE EVERYT -HING JUST SOME SICK JOKE TO A MORE MALEVOLENT CREATOR?
OH, TO BE OF A BETTER NATURE
ALL THE TIME
YES BUT NOT ALL THE TIME
BUT THE WIND PICKED UP
THIS ONE
OR
MY INDOOR VOICE
EW! EW! EW! EW!
DON'T TEXT ME NO MORE
MOVE SOMEWHERE LOUD
OR MORE QUIET



THAT IS
SO BRUTAL
THAT IS
SO NOT OK
I'M JUST



NO MORE FUCKING AROUND

OF

perfect

PUFFY

PIECES

DISAPPOINTING

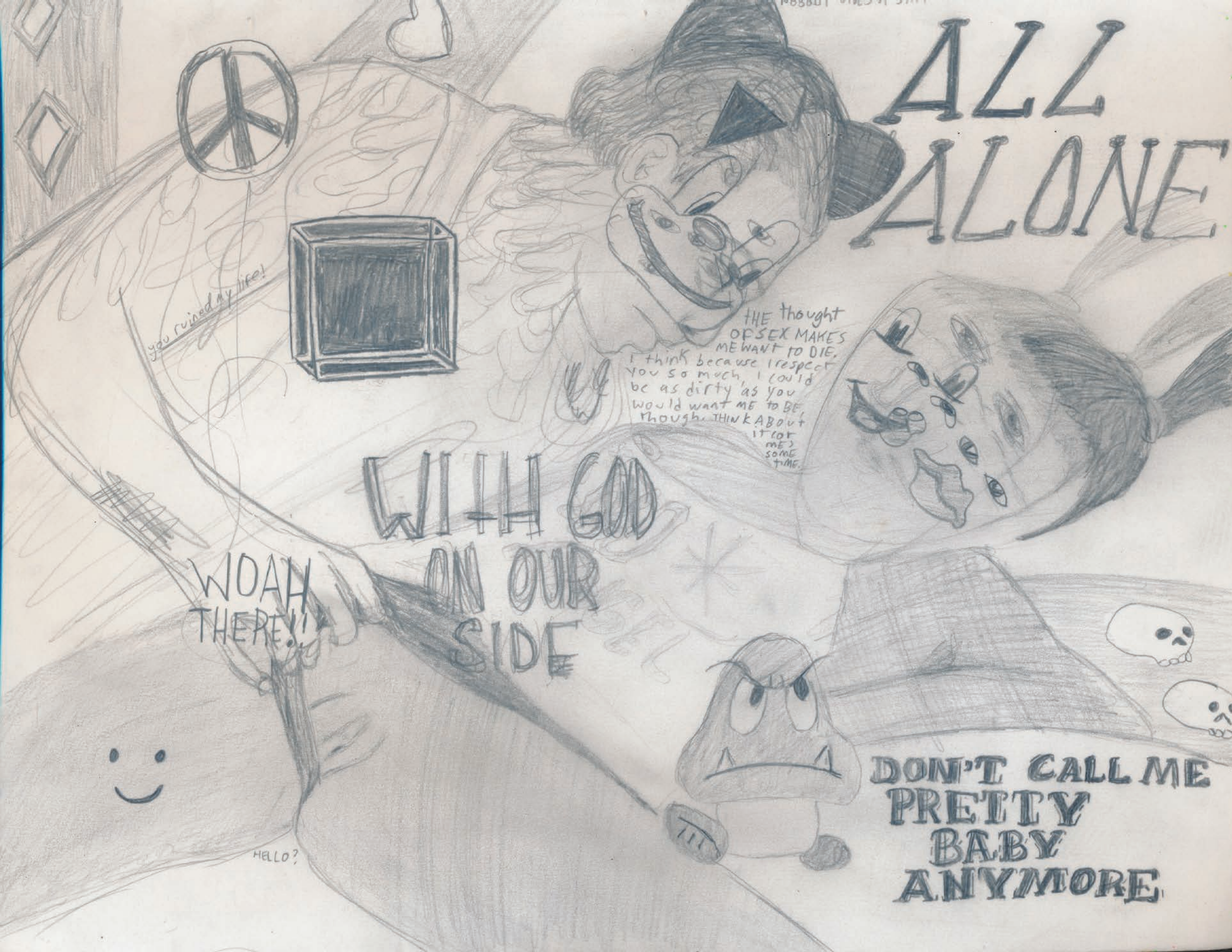
RICHARD KERN



ENDLES-S-LY BRIGH-T

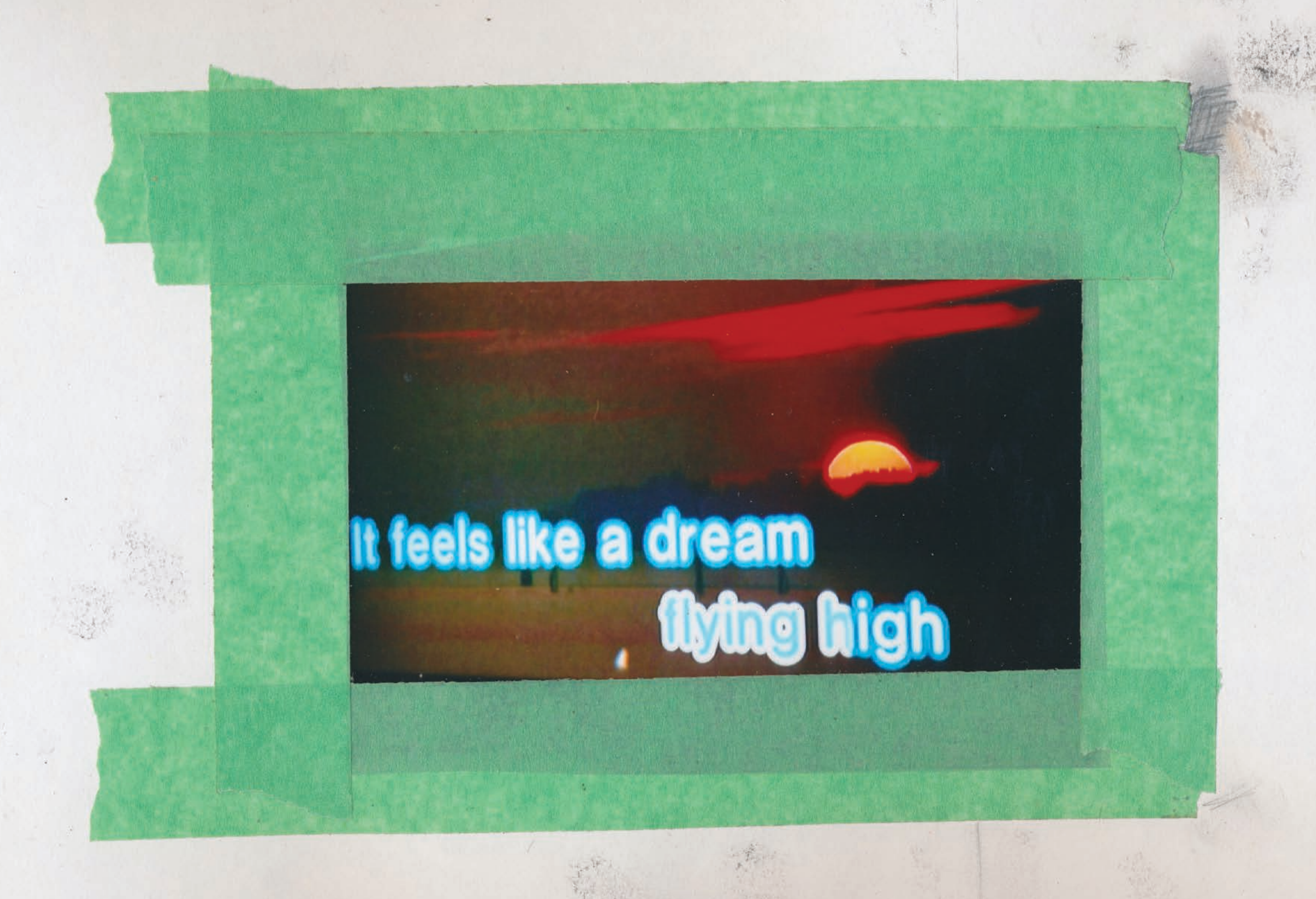
DARKES-T DARK





ALL ALONE
you ruined my life!
THE thought OF SEX MAKES ME WANT TO DIE. I think because I respect you so much. I could be as dirty as you would want me to be, though. THINK ABOUT IT (FOR ME) SOMETIME.
WITH GOD ON OUR SIDE
WOAH THERE!!
HELLO?
DON'T CALL ME PRETTY BABY ANYMORE.

A B C D E F U C
K T H I S H A S
T O H A V E B E
E N D O N E B E
F O R E G H I J
K L M N O P Q R


It feels like a dream
flying high


Do you need some time
on your own

A CUT ROSE

A DEAD POLYTECHNICIAN

NO ONE WILL LAUGH.





LeBRON
JAMES

HEAVY D HEAVY D HEAVY D

D HEAVY D HEAVY D HEAVY

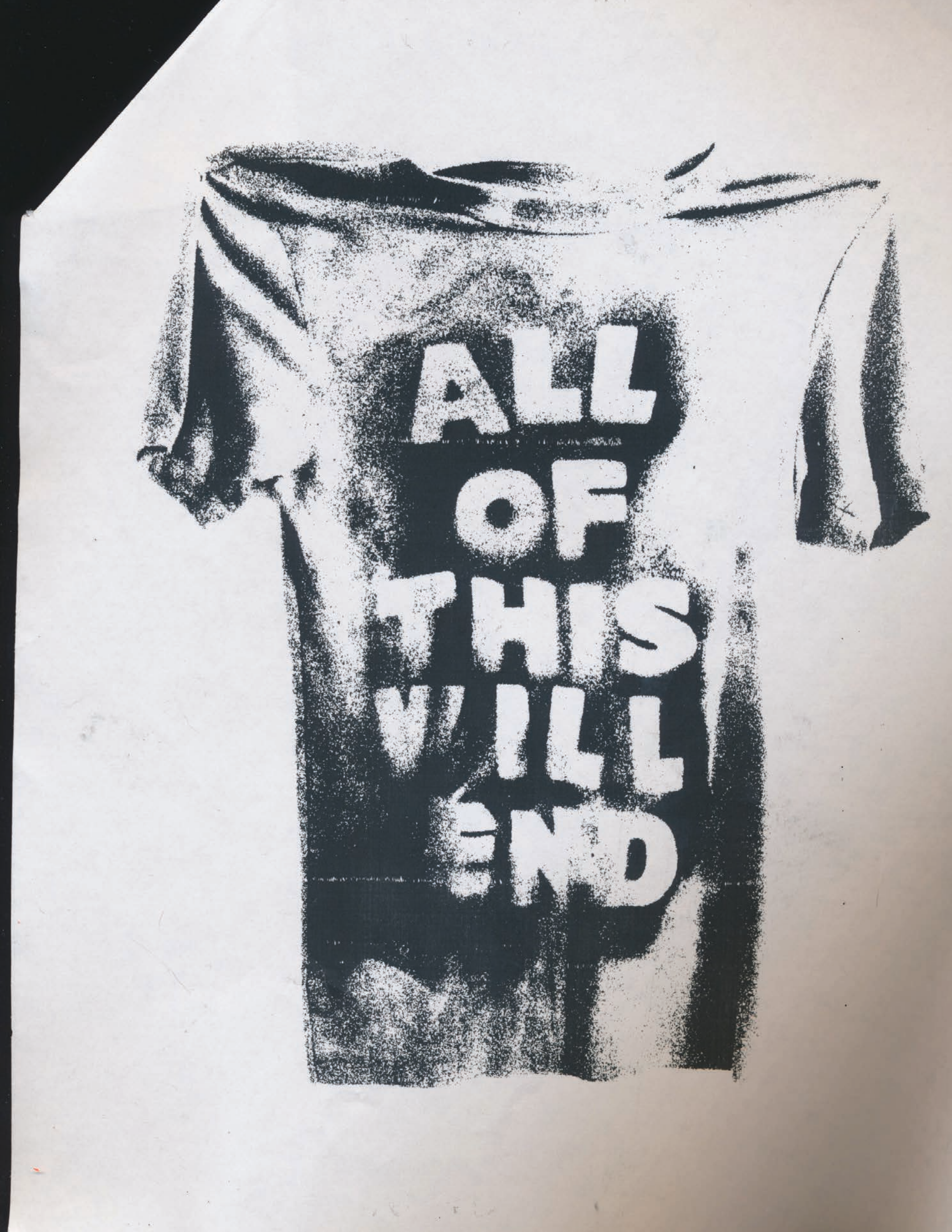
HEAVY D HEAVY D HEAVY D

D HEAVY D HEAVY D HEAVY

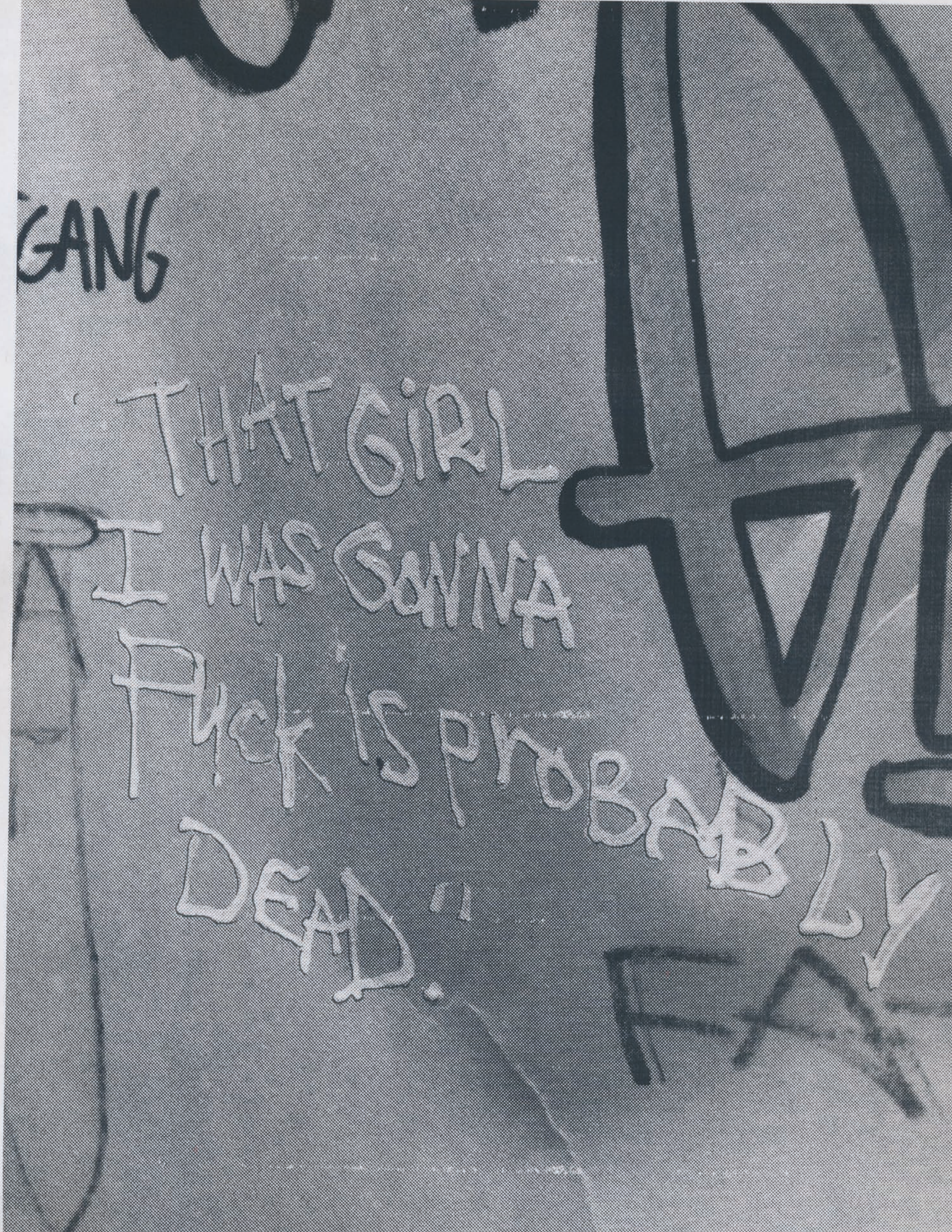

BOURGEOIS
VOUS
N'AVEZ
RIEN COMPRIS

You are weary at last of this ancient world Shepherdess O Eiffel tower whose flock of bridges bleats at the
morning You have lived long enough with Greek and Roman antiquity Here even automobiles look old Only
religion stays news religion as simple as hangars at the airfield Alone in Europe you Christianity are not
antique The one modern European is you Pope Pius X And you whom windows watch what shame keeps you
From entering a church and confessing your sins this morning Handbills catalogues advertisements that sing
overhead Furnish your morning's poetryfor prose there are newspapers Dime detective novels packed with
adventure Biographies of great men a thousand and one titles This morning I saw a fine street whose name
slips my mind New and bright the sun's clarion Where executives and workers sweet stenographers Hurry
every weekday dawn and dusk three times a morning sirens groan A choleric bell barks at noon billboards
posters and Doorplates twitter like parakeets There is charm to this Paris factory street Between rue
Aumont-Thiéville and the avenue des Ternes Here is the young street and you still a baby Dressed by your
mother only in blue and white A pious child with your oldest friend René Dalize You like nothing so much as
church ceremonies Nine o'clock the gas turns blue you slip out of bed To pray all night in the school chapel
While an eternal adorable amethyst depth Christ's flaming halo revolves forever He is the lovely lily we all
worship He is the red-haired torch no wind may blow out Pale and scarlet son of the sorrowful mother Tree
hung with prayer Twofold gallows of honor and eternity Six-pointed star God who dies Friday and rises on
Sunday Christ who flies higher than the aviators And holds the world's record Christ pupil of the eye Twentieth
pupil of the centuries he knows his business And changed to a bird this century ascends like Jesus Devils in
hell raise their heads to stare They say it imitates Simon Magus in Judea They say if it lifts to call it a lifter
Angels soar past the young trapeze artist Icarus Enoch Elijah Apollonius of Tyana Hover near the original
airplane Or give place to those whom the Eucharist elevates Priests rising continuously as they raise the Host
At last the plane lands with wings outspread Through heaven come flying a million swallows At full speed
crows owls falcons Ibises flamingoes storks from Africa Roc so celebrated in song and story Clutching Adam's
skull the original head Eagle from the horizon pounces screaming Hummingbird arrives from America From
China long supple phis Who have only one wing and fly in couples Here comes the dove immaculate spirit
Escorted by lyrebird and ocellated peacock That funeral pyre the phoenix engendering himself Momentarily
veils all with his ardent ash Sirens quit their perilous perches And arrive each singing beautifully Everyone
eagle phoenix phis Fraternizes with the flying machine Now you stride alone through the Paris crowds Busses
in bellowing herds roll by Anguish clutches your throat As if you would never again be loved In the old days you
would have turned monk With shame you catch yourself praying And jeer your laughter crackles like hellfire
Its sparks gild the depths of your life Which like a painting in a dark museum You approach sometimes to peer
at closely Today in Paris the women are bloodstained It was as I would rather forget it was during beauty's
decline From fervent flames Our Lady gazed down on me in Chartres Your Sacred Heart's blood drowned me
in Montmartre I am sick of hearing blessed words My love is a shameful disease You are sleepless anguished
but possessed by an image Which hovers never distant By the Mediterranean Under lemon trees that flower
the year long You take ship with friends One from Nice one from Menton two from La Turbie Terrified we see in
the depths giant squid And fish the Savior's symbols gliding through seaweed In a tavern garden near Prague
You are content instead of writing your stories To watch a rose on the table and rosebug asleep in the rose's
heart Agahst you trace your likeness in the mosaics at Saint Vitus And that day almost died of grief to see
yourself portrayed As Lazarus distracted by daylight The hands of the ghetto clock run backward You also
creep slowly backward through life Climbing to the hradchen listening at twilight To Czech songs from the
taverns You in Marseilles among piles of watermelons You in Coblenz at the Giant's hotel In Rome sitting
under a Japanese medlar tree In Amsterdam with a girl you find pretty but who is ugly And engaged to a
student from Leyden One can rent rooms there in Latin Cubicula locanda I remember three days there and
three at Gouda You are in Paris arrainged before the judge Arrested like a criminal You went on sad and merry
journeys Before growing aware of lies and old age Love made you unhappy at twenty again at thirty I have
lived like a fool and wasted my youth You no longer dare examine your hands and at any moment I could weep
Over you over her whom I love over all that has frightened you With tears in your eyes you see the shabby
refugees Who have faith in God and pray the mothers nurse their children Their smell fills the waiting room at
the gare St. Lazare Like the three kings they believe in a star Hoping to strike it rich in Argentina And return
home wealthy One family carries a crimson quilt as you your heart Quilt and our dreams are equally unreal
Some of these refugees stay on and lodge In slums on the rue des Rosiers or the rue des Écouffes They keep
close to home like chessmen and are mostly Jewish their wives wear wigs Pallid they sit at the back of little
shops You stand at the counter of a dirty bar Taking a café for two sous among the wretched You are in a huge
restaurant at night these women are not evil only careworn Each has tortured her lover even the ugliest Who is
the daughter of a Jersey policeman Her hands which I had not noticed are calloused and cracked Pity fills me
for the scars on her belly Now I humble my mouth to a poor creature with a horrible laugh You are alone
morning comes Milkmen clink bottles along the street Night leaves like a lovely Métive Ferdine the false or
watchful Lea You sip a liquor as burning as your life Your life you drain like an eau-de-vie And stride home to
Auteil To sleep among your fetish from Oceania or Guinea Other forms of Christ and other faiths Lesser Christs
of dim aspirations Farewell Farewell Sun slit throat

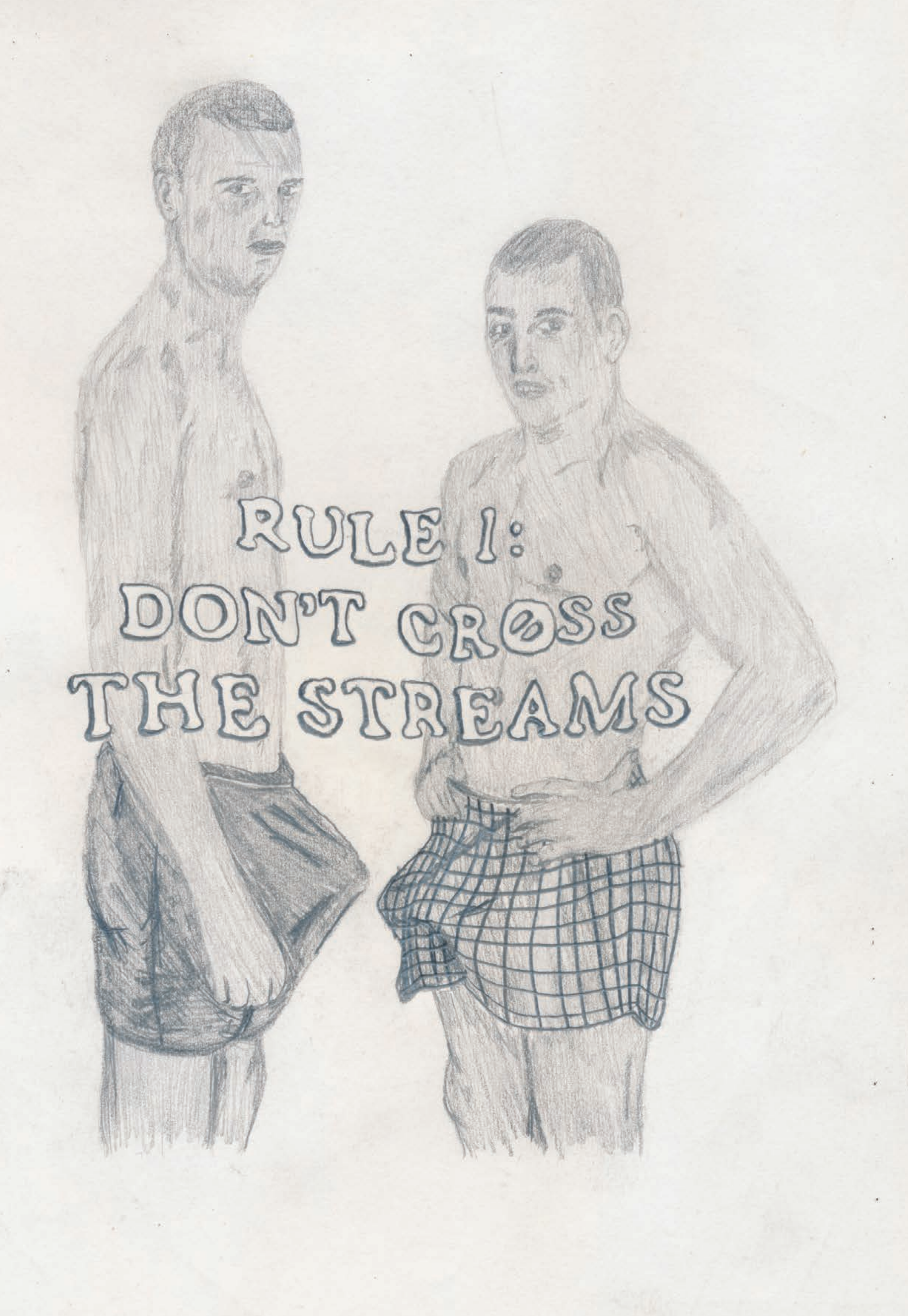

ALL MY
FRIENDS
STAY IN
SIDE ON
SATURDAY
NIGHT


ALL
OF
THIS
WILL
END




GANG
THAT GIRL
I WAS GONNA
Fuck is probABLY
DEAD."


true
love


RULE 1:
DON'T CROSS
THE STREAMS


antivirus
I ♡ U.
Fuck
you

MY FUTURE MY FAULT

LADIE'S





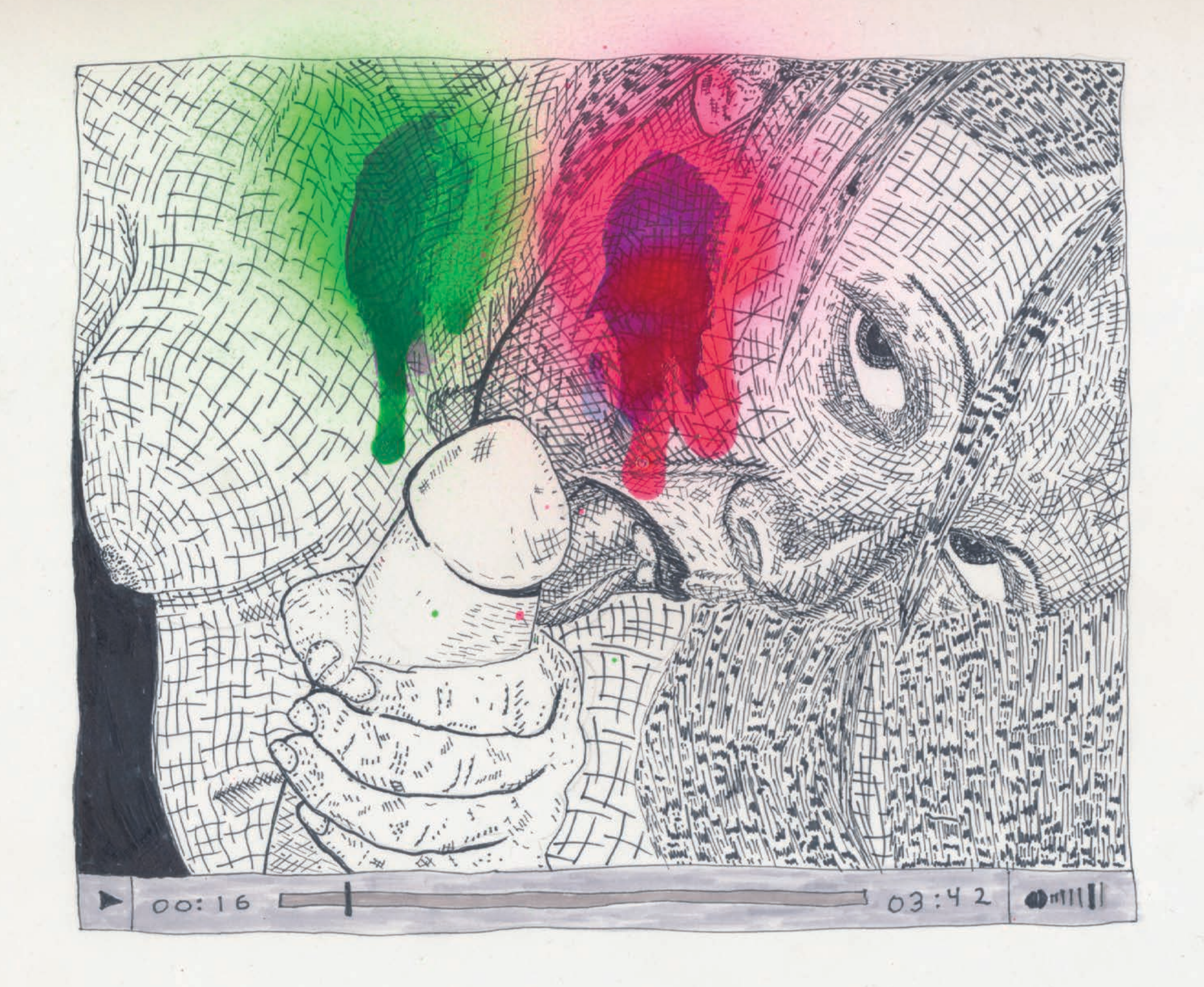


NITE

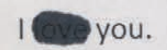




LUCY
TAYLOR
SOULLESS
JENNY
ANNE
NOTHING
JENNA
KELLY
DISTANT
JANE
MONIQUA
SHERMAN
ANGEL



00:16
03:42


I you.


Twin
TOWERS
911

EVERYTING MUST GO

SATURDAY AUG 12 [illegible] COLLEGE ST

THE WOMEN OF [illegible] STRANGE!

SIDE[illegible] FREAKS

PAIN PROOF GIRL

BURLESQUE

SW[illegible] S[illegible]ALL[illegible]R

[illegible]MAN MAR[illegible]S

[illegible]

[illegible] AND MORE

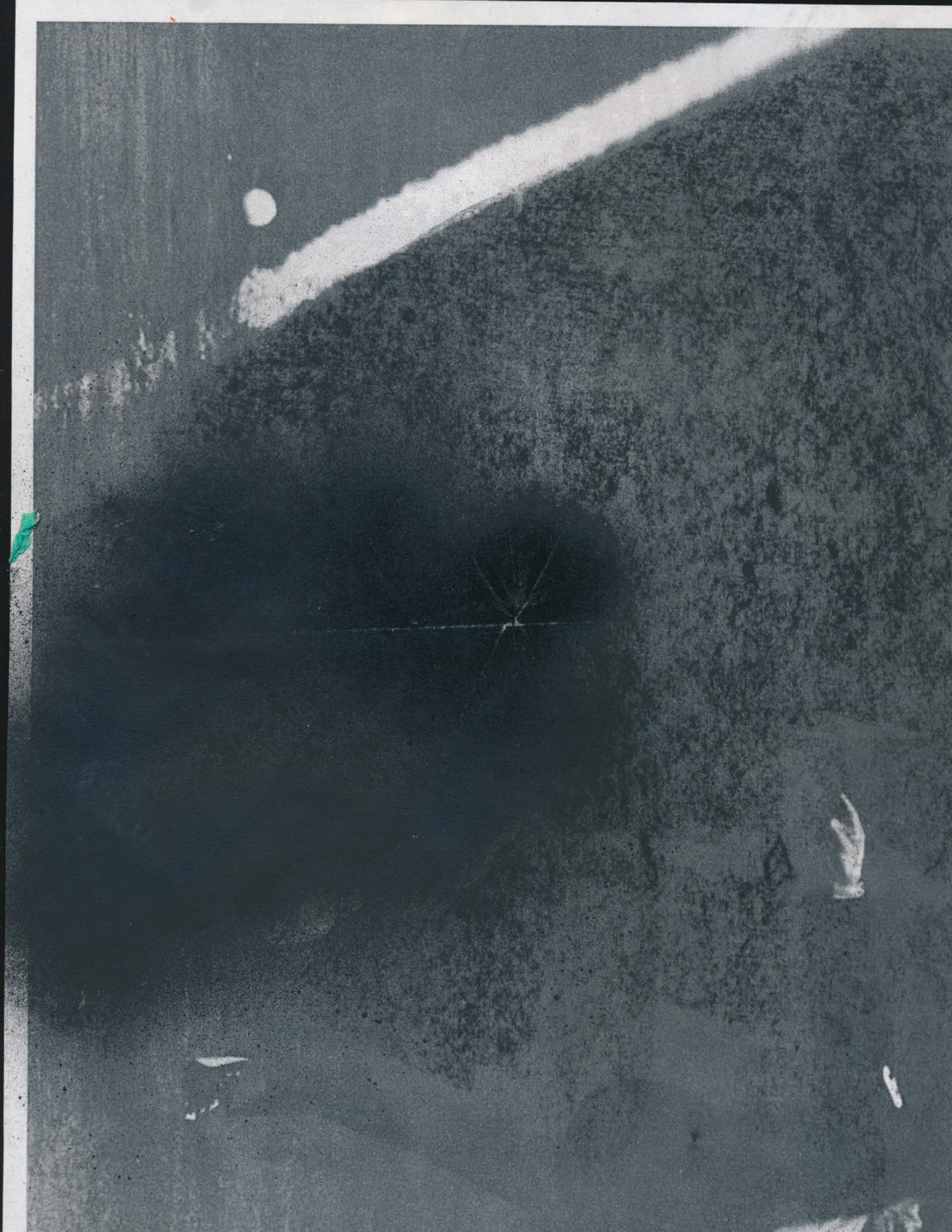
[illegible]

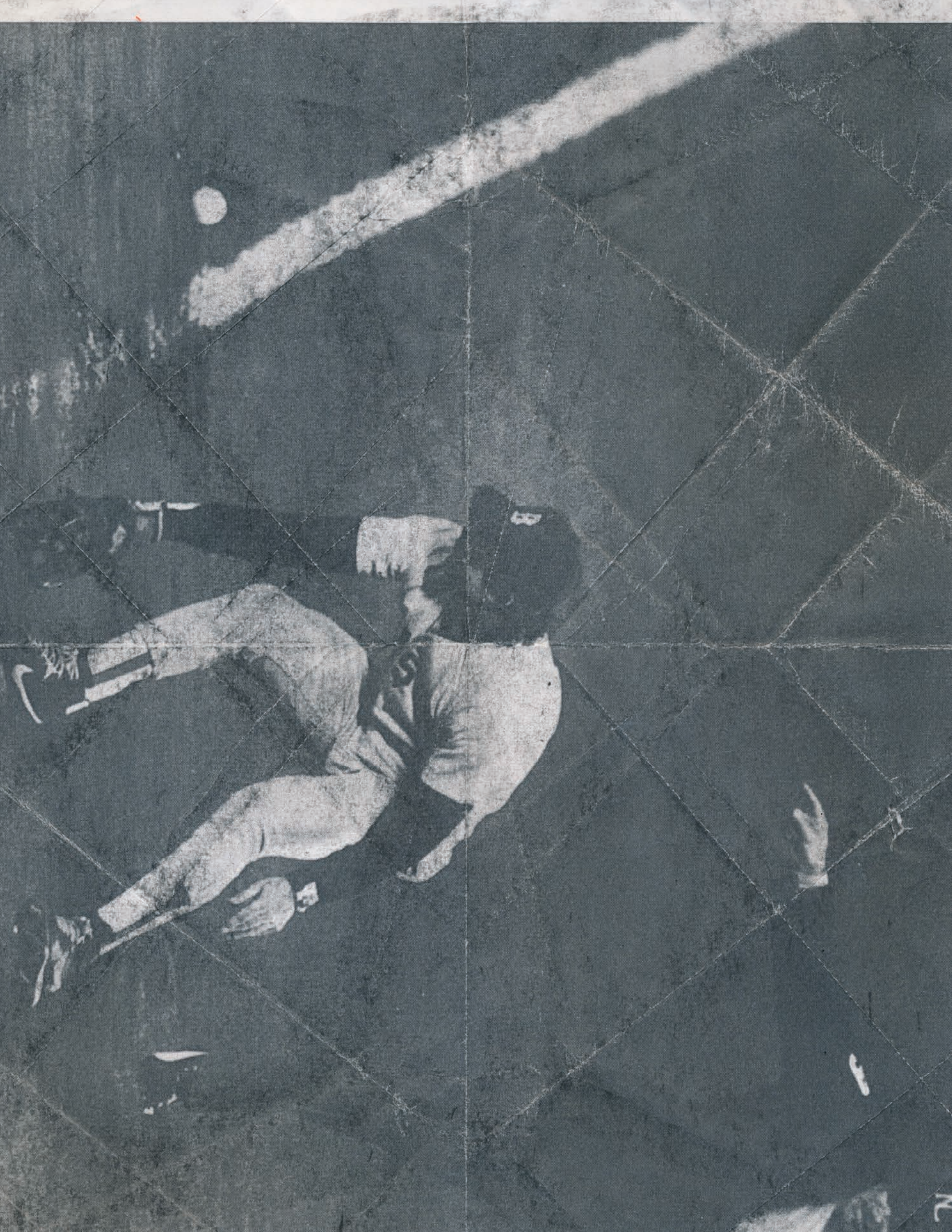
[illegible]

TICKETS [illegible] AT

[illegible]ORDS







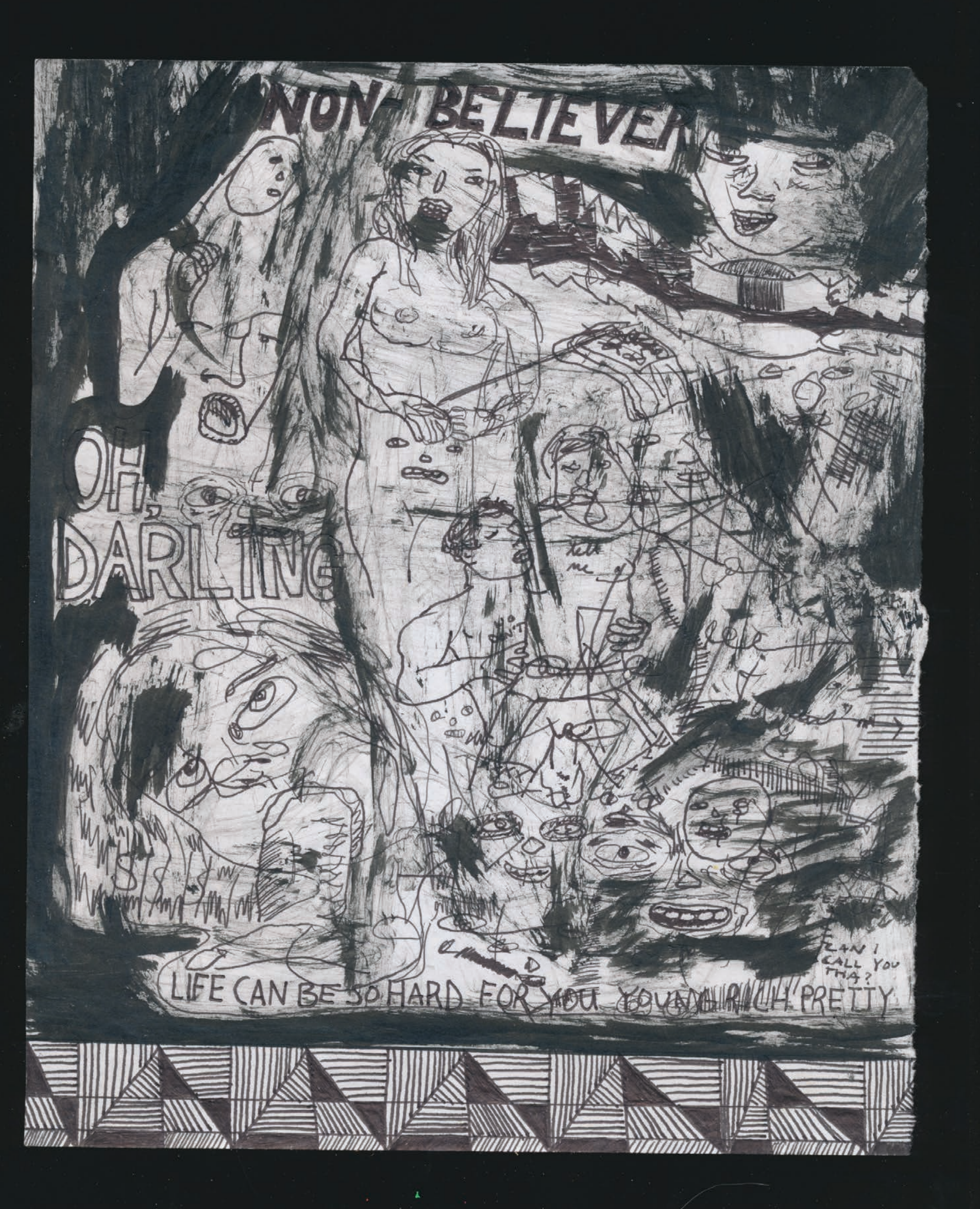


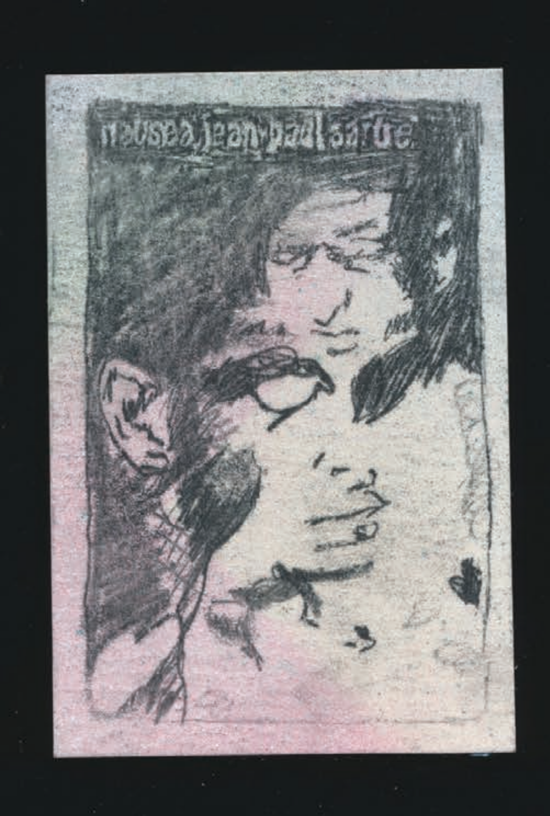


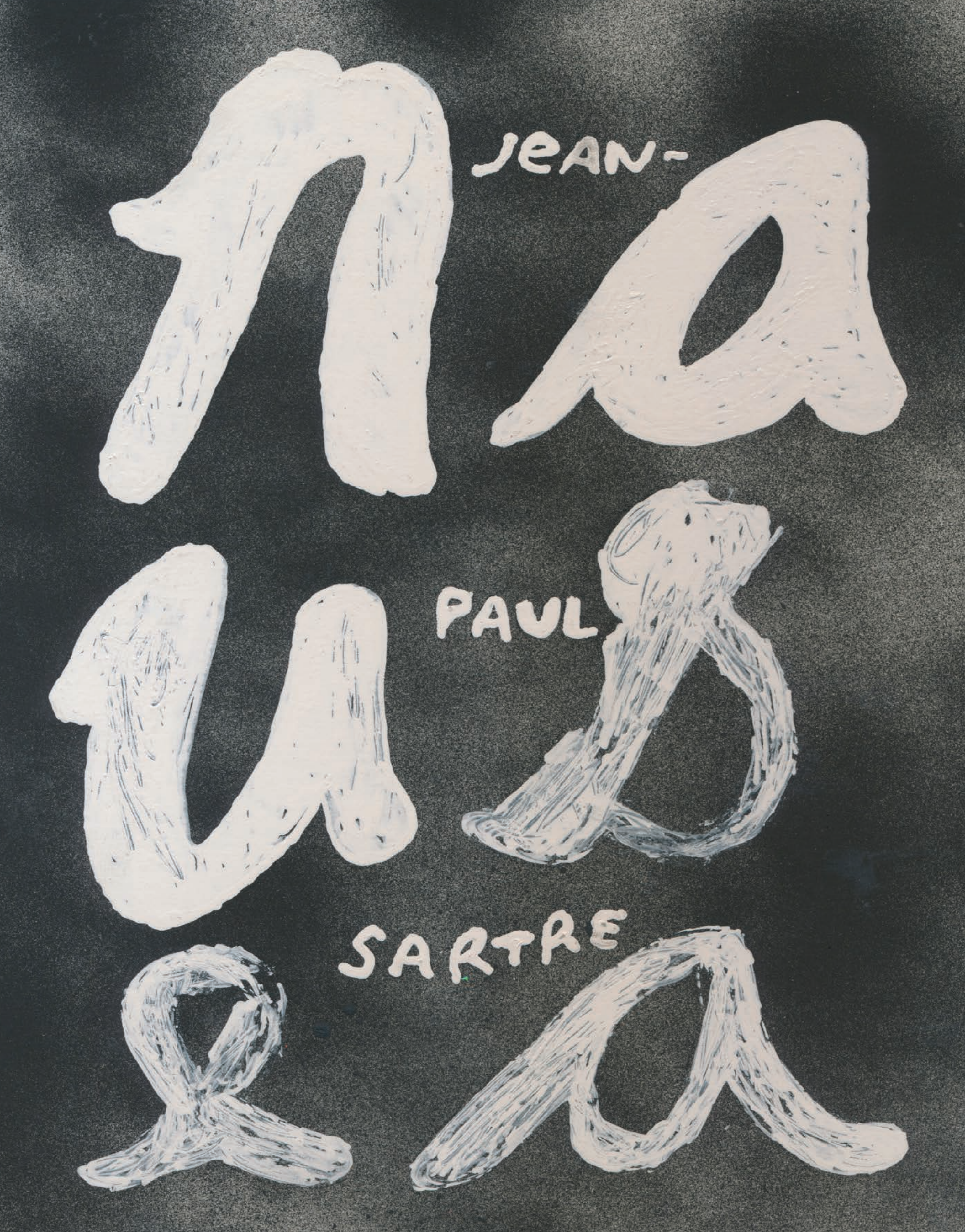






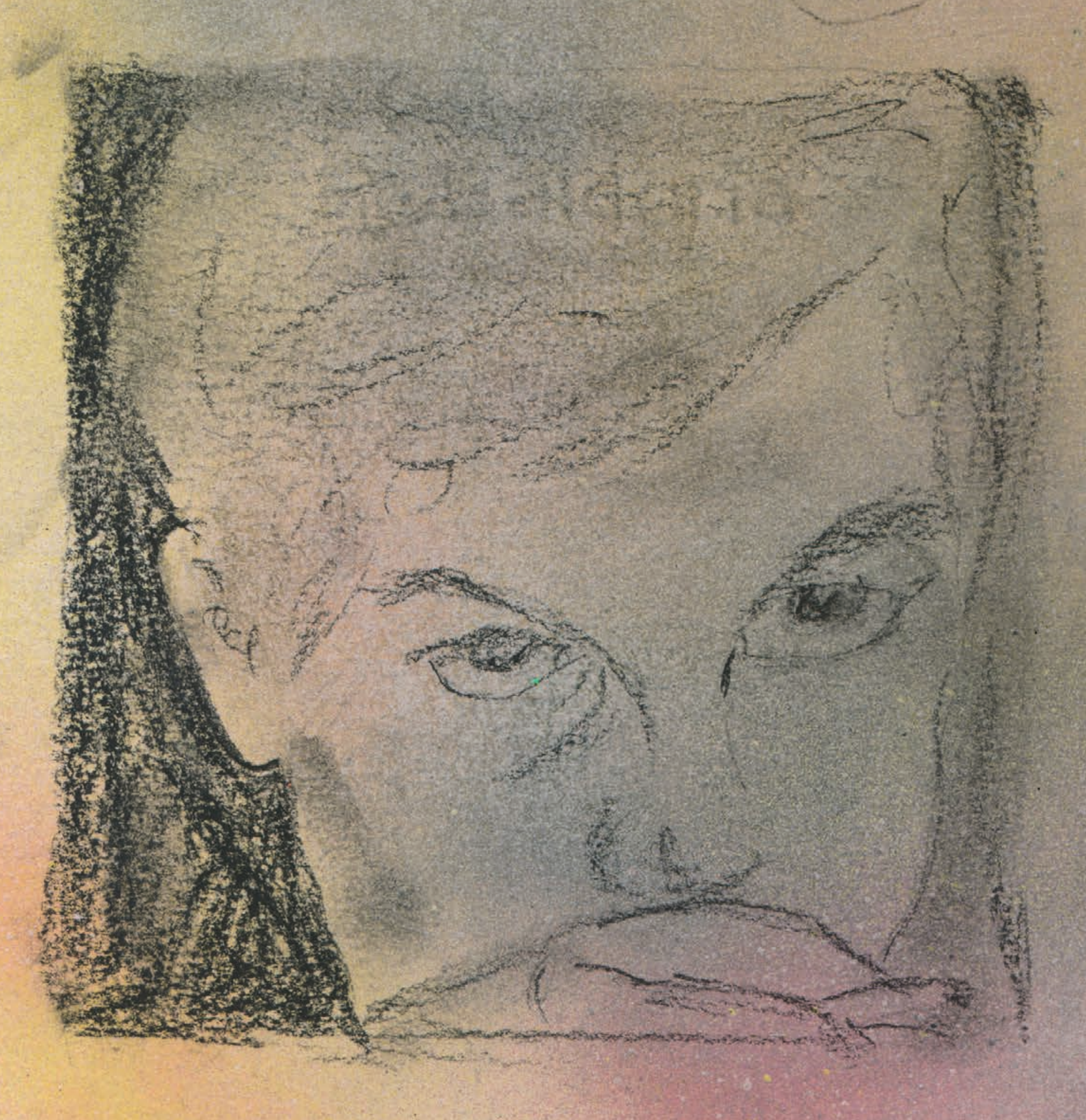

NON-BELIEVER
OH, DARLING
CAN I CALL YOU THA?
LIFE CAN BE SO HARD FOR YOU YOUNG RICH PRETTY


nausea, jean-paul sartre


JEAN-
PAUL
SARTRE
INTRODUCTION BY RICHARD HOWARD

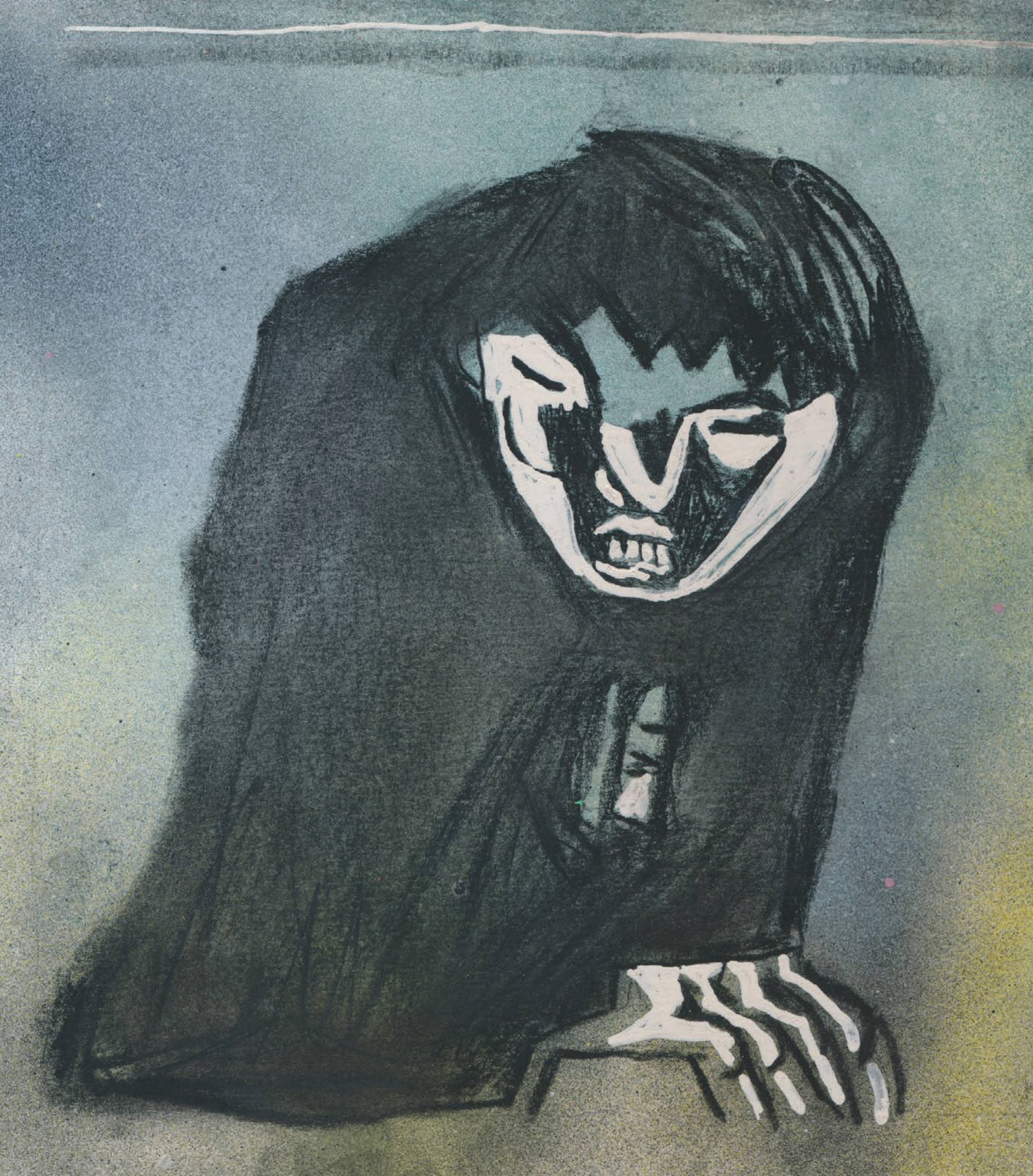
Nausea

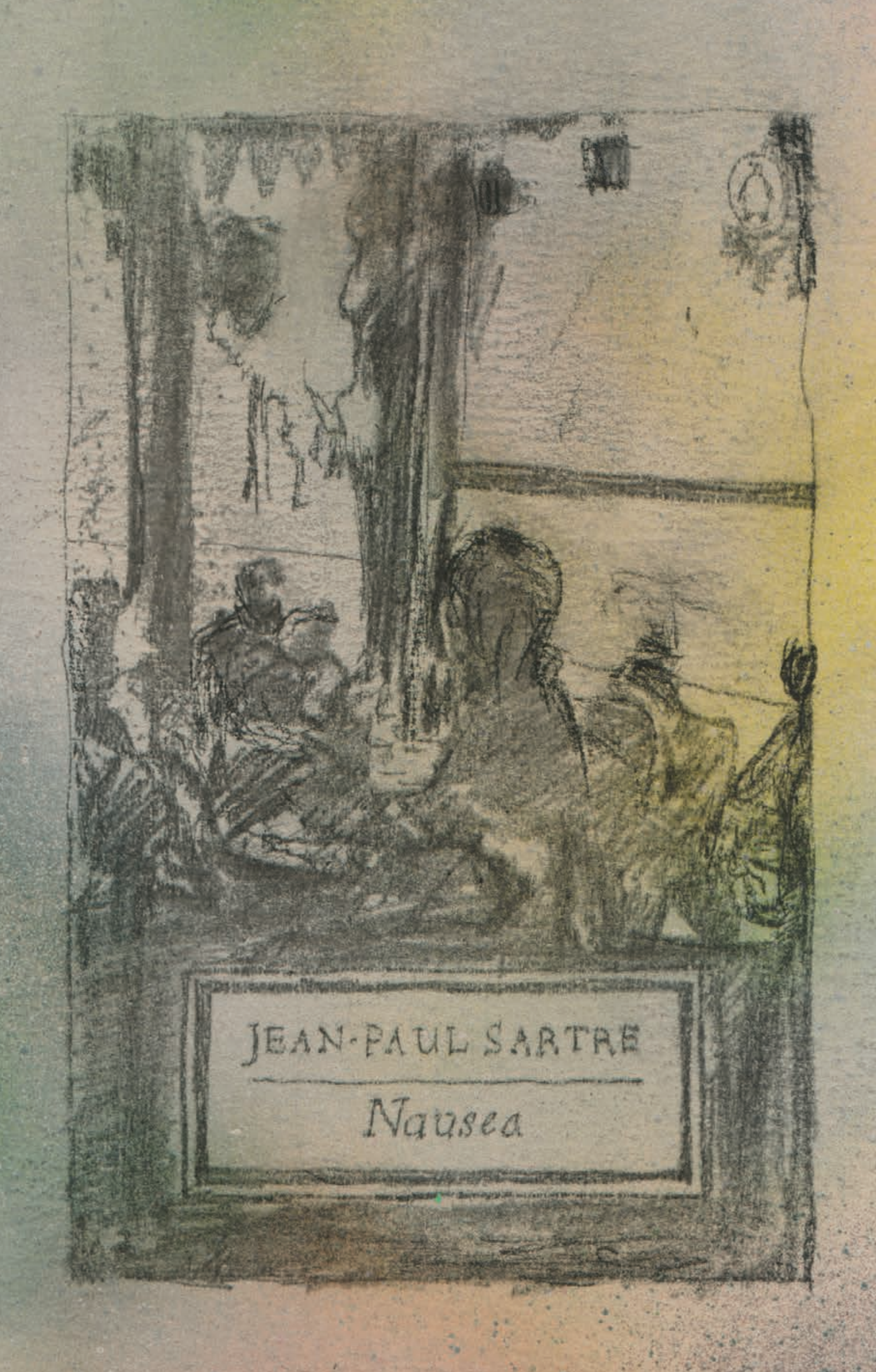
By
Jean-Paul Sartre


LA NAUSEA
romanzo di Jean-Paul Sartre
LIRE
350

Jean Paul Sartre

LA NAUSEA




JEAN-PAUL SARTRE
Nausea

Jean-Paul Sartre
Nausea

MODERN CLASSICS

JEAN-PAUL SARTRE

LA NAUSÉE



GALLIMARD

JEAN-PAUL SARTRE

LA NAUSÉE

roman

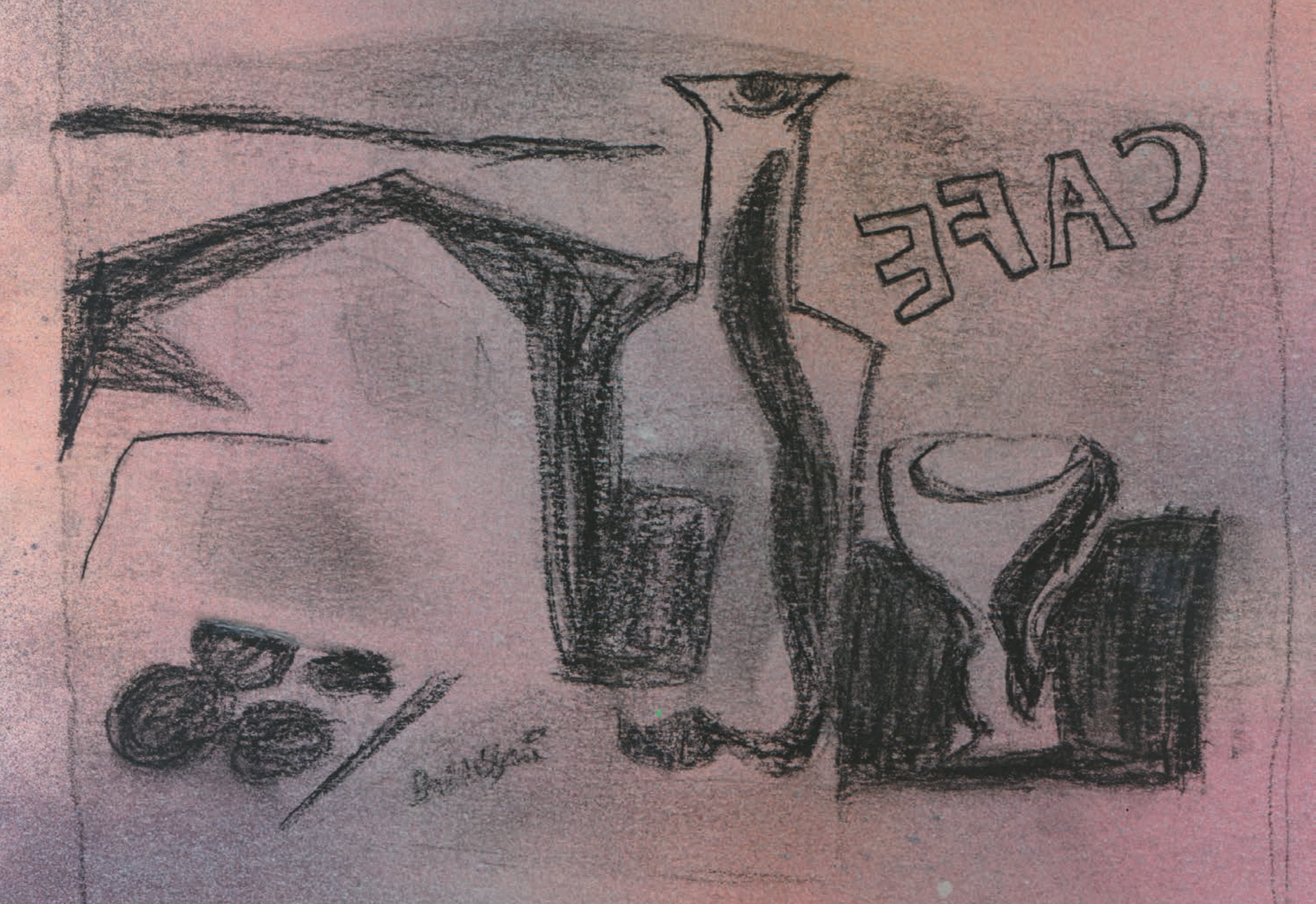
NRF

GALLIMARD

Jean-Paul Sartre

LA NAUSEA

NOVELA

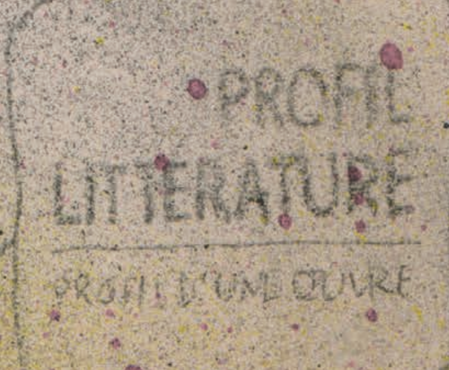


EDITORIAL LOSADA

JEAN-PAUL SARTRE

LA NAUSEA




PROFIL
LITTERATURE
LA NAUSEE
SARTRE
18
HATIER

Jean-Paul Sartre



La nausea

JEAN-PAUL SARTRE

La nausée

I

PENCILLED

YOU IN

WITH A

PEN

please do not
understand me
too quickly

I DON'T WANT
TO HIRE A
LAWYER
I WANT
TO PAY
THE JUDGE

I PAID
FOR IT
SO
PAY
ATTENTION

ALL'S
WELL
WHEN
THE
PRODUCT
SELLS

DOUBTS

large and small

SEPARATION

ANXIETY

extremist,
perhaps

celebrate
life

romanticize
death

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

OSCAR WILDE

Dies Incog at an Obscure Hotel in Latin Quarter, Paris.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

Paris, Dec. 5, via Skagway, Dec. 10. —Oscar Wilde is dead from spinal meningitis. He died at an obscure hotel in the Latin quarters where for some time he had quietly lived under an assumed name. **No friends were with him when the end came.**

how soon is the end of now?

THE APOLOGY TOUR

WAS IT
EGYPT OR COFFEE
THAT GOT ME
TO THINKING
"I WANT
OTHER WOMEN,
I NEED
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT"

YOU ONLY
SAY MY NAME
WHENEVER YOU'RE
ON TOP



LOTTO PLUS
NO

QUICK PICK

A 06 25 27 30 32 45
B 08 10 14 22 32 39

30 MAR 2011 €3.00

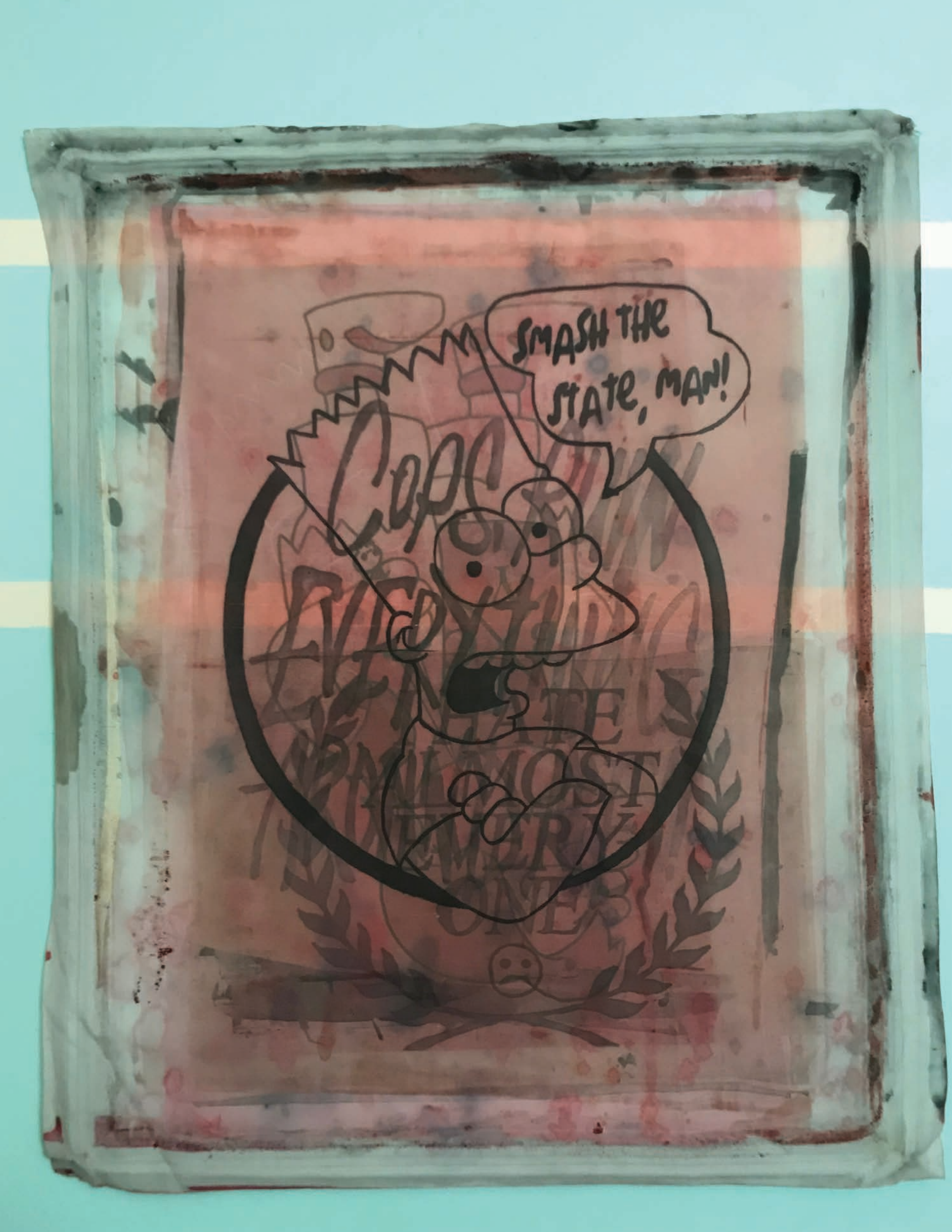
PLEASE CHECK YOUR TICKET
AT TIME OF PURCHASE. CHECK WINNING
NUMBERS ON WWW.LOTTERY.IE
OR ANY LOTTO AGENT

20546000 071848 088-04314596-226


THE WORST
IS YET
TO






SMASH THE STATE, MAN!


NEW YORK POST
Page Six
KHADAFY KILLED BY YANKEE FAN
Gunman had more hits than A-Rod

WE

setember evelen
some lost all
all lost some

911

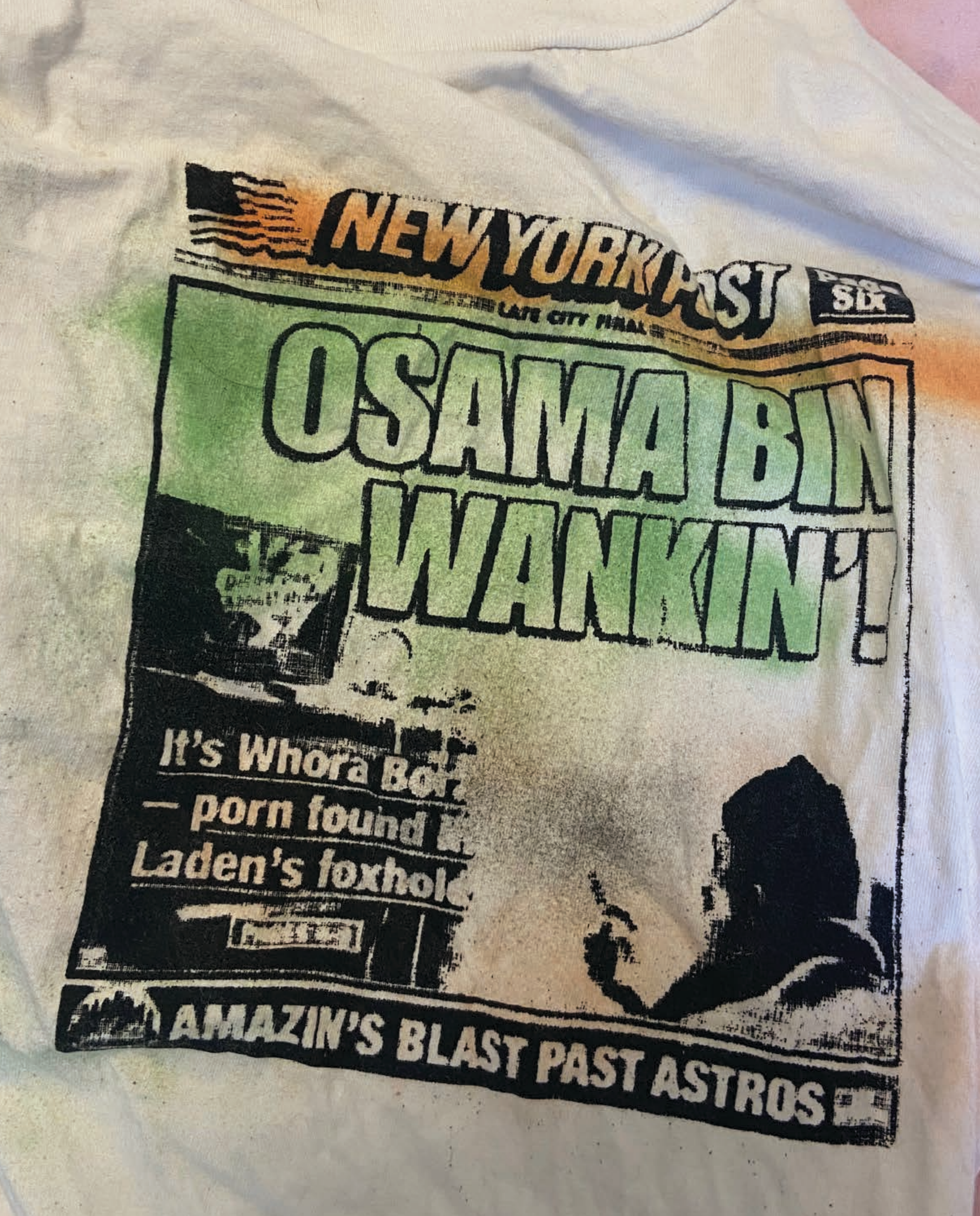
ever forget, no

ربماتپس



TROUBLED? WORRIED? CAN'T FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT UNSOLVED PROBLEM? THEN CALL TODAY. DON'T PUT IT OFF AND SUFFER ANY LONGER. I HAVE HELPED MANY PEOPLE TO LIVE A HAPPY AND SUCCESSFUL LIFE. SHE CAN HELP YOU NO MATTER WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS - LOVE, MARRIAGE, SICKNESS, FAMILY AFFAIRS, BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS, OR DIVORCE - LET ME PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE. WHY WORRY AND HAVE SLEEPLESS NIGHT - WHEN HELP IS JUST A PHONE CALL AWAY. LET ME HELP YOU TO TURN YOUR LIFE AROUND. ONE VISIT WILL CONVINCE YOU OF HER ABILITY. ALL READINGS ARE PRIVATE. I AM ESTABLISH IN MY OWN HOME.

·POET·



NEW YORK POST

PAGE SIX

LATE CITY FINAL

OSAMA BIN WANKIN'!

It's Whora Bor

— porn found i

Laden's foxhole

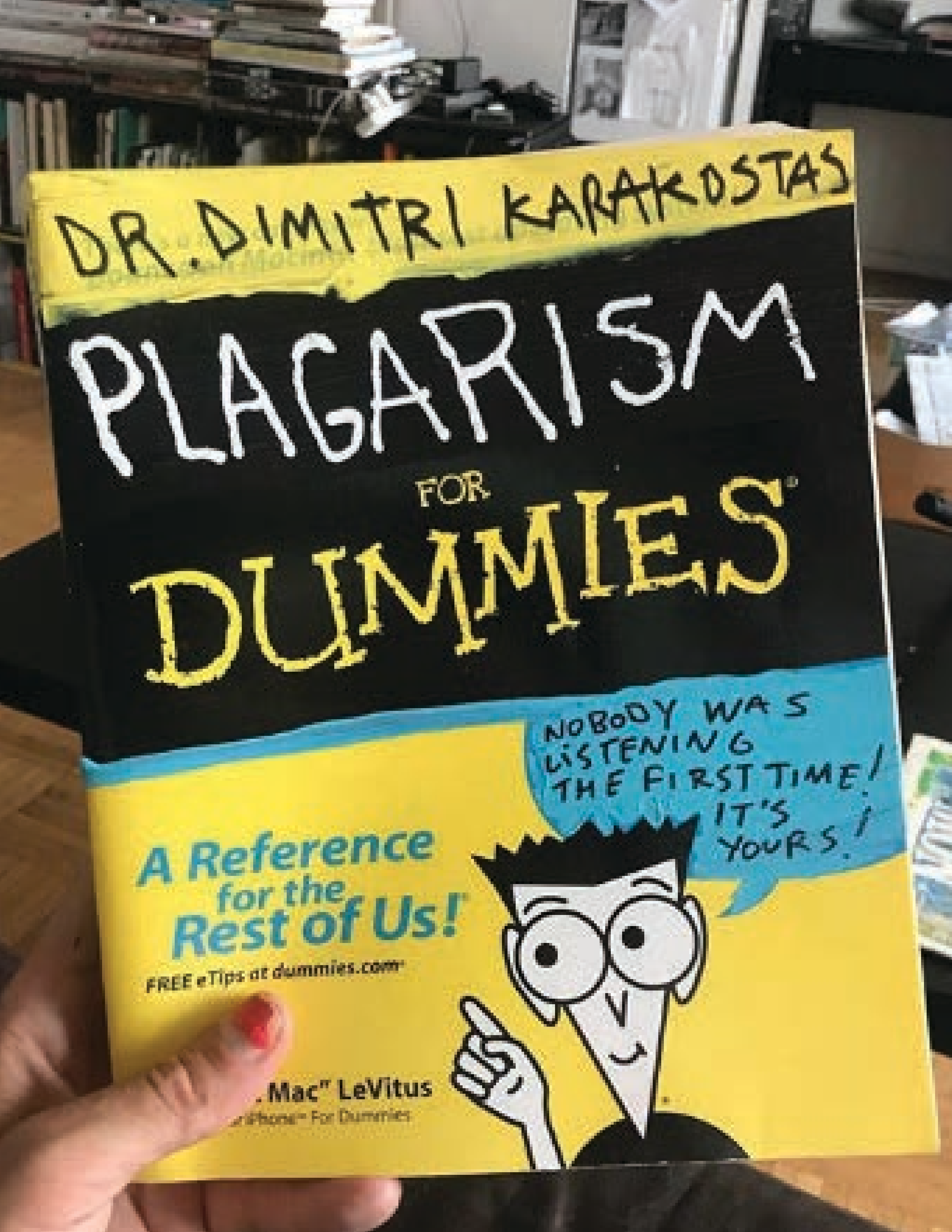
AMAZIN'S BLAST PAST ASTROS



publiSH IT.
Untitled
Folder 1
QUI
VIVRA
VERRA
IL FAUT CONFRONTER
LES IDÉES VAGUES AVEC
DES IMAGES CLAIRES
WE SHOULD REPLACE VAGUE IDEAS
WITH CLEAR IMAGES
SEX WITH YOU
LIKE A
LOVE LETTER
WRITTEN
IN ALL
CAPITAL
LETTERS
eros
in
error


KILL
ME
PLEASE
DOUBLE
nightmare.
anagram for "delusional artist" was "rationalized lust."
be an overworked
20
"I found it in one of the cupboards," I overheard Andrea say.
She was talking to Grace and wearing, for some reason, a
fiber as a hat. I wasn't paying attention to their conversation
too much, felt instead oddly mesmerized by Grace, watching
her face update itself in real-time with various expressions,
facial muscles re-engineering her skin, her eyebrows folding
and then unfolding like pliable chairs.
It was eight hours later and I was at a loft party in Griffin-
town, on the second floor of a normal-looking, though appar-
ently noise-friendly apartment building. In a corner of the
main room, an unattended laptop was connected to a pair of


THOUGHTS AND
FINDINGS ON PAIN:
The Hebb-Bishop corr
and a selectio
Master: GANESH
416-666-2259
Master: GANESH
416-666-2259
Master: GANESH
416-666-2259
Stop Suffering
Stop Suffering & Call Now
100% GUARANTEE



DR.DIMITRI KARAKOSTAS
PLAGARISM
FOR
DUMMIES
NOBODY WAS LISTENING THE FIRST TIME! IT'S YOURS!
A Reference for the Rest of Us!
FREE eTips at dummies.com
Mac" LeVitus


WORDS
$10
$10
WORDS


love poem
"IN CAT YEARS, I'M DEAD."


PAINTINGS
FOR
OFFICES
DOROTHY PARKER
On Signs


VICTORINOX
SWITZERLAND
STAINLESS
ROSTFREI
PRINCESS





"WHO IS THIS
RORSCHACH GUY
AND WHY
DOES HE KEEP
DRAWING PICTURES
OF MY
PARENTS
FIGHTING?"

I'm:

O Single

O Taken

⊗ Coming out of my cage and I've been doing just fine.

AIR FERLINGHETTI
FERLINGHETTI
UNFAIR ARGUMENT
WITH EXISTEN
Lawrence Ferlinghetti
OVER ALL THE OBSCENE BOUNDARIES
European Poem
LANDSCAPES OF LIVING & DYING
FERLINGHETTI


R. MUTT
1917
Random House


NIKE
SAINT LAURENT


SAINT
LAURENT


YSL




HOW TO
PRACTICE
VIRTUE
penn
COURT 1